The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO MISS ——.

I have seen thee kindly smile
And yet thy heart was sad the while,
And well I knew thy bosom's pain,
Yet strove to make thee smile again;
And Ella, since thy griefs I know,
Can't I no healing balm bestow?

I know, dear girl, that when we grieve,
A friendly hand can oft relieve—
Oft draw the canker from the heart,
And, sympathizing, heal the smart;
Then, Ella, since thy grief I know,
Let friendship's hand a balm bestow. IDA.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A TEMPEST.

The chill winds whirled, and the lightning flash'd,
And the rough waves o'er the frail bark dash'd;
Black clouds were howling in the sky,
And loud was heard the "storm-bird's" cry.

The sailor, on his sea-beat deck,
Exclaims, in wild despair,
"Oh! God preserve our bark from wreck!
Oh! hear the Seaman's prayer!"

But louder still the tempest blew,
And swifter still the lightning flew;
The timbers of the frail bark broke—
The spars are sprung—she's now a-leak!

Thus was the Seaman's prayer and pains.
For in! the storm is o'er,
But not a vestige now remains—
The vessel is no more! CYRUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"I'LL BLESS THEE."

I'll bless thee! when the wildest wave
Tosses my bark athwart the sky;
The gale that murmurs o'er my grave,
Shall bear to thee my latest sigh.

I'll bless thee! when you rosey clime,
Kiss'd by my wand'ring footstep, grows
The region of my fancy's chime—
The sepulchre of all my woes.

I'll bless thee! tho' each tongue shall blame,
And scorn the harm of her I love;
Still, still, I'll fondly love and name
Thy name with mine, to heaven above.

I'll bless thee! tho' thou wreck'st thy bark,
Upon some bleak, unfriendly coast;
Remember, life has yet one spark
To light thy way, o'er ocean tost.

I'll bless thee in the sunniest hour,
That life perchance may have for me;
We'll meet in fancy's loveliest bower,
Where pure I'll breathe my heart to thee.

I'll bless thee! dearest, when the shroud
Of death enwraps this suff'ring clay—
When fortune's dimmest, low'ring cloud
Hangs on my distant, lonely way. EUGENE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The following lines were suggested some time since, by incidents of a nature corresponding with the piece.

TO M——.

Dearest maiden, can it then love me,
Love a fond and ardent youth?
Can no other suitor move thee,
From thy plighted faith and truth?

Swear that thou can'st love forever,
By that softly swelling breast;
Swear that I may never, never,
Seek another place of rest.

Ah! that dimple, sweetly playing
O'er thy warm impassion'd cheek,
Ne thy inmost thoughts betraying—
Dare those inmost thoughts bespeak.

And that sigh that's breath'd to Heaven,
Bears my very soul above;
Now each tie of self is riven—
Now I'm bound to thee and love.

Lovely girl, those fond embraces
Ever shall enclose thy form,
While time our flowing path-way traces,
Heedless of each threat'ning storm.

Oh! when age's clouds shall lour,
And obscure youth's sunny bloom,
Then shall love with kindliest power,
Light our passage to the tomb.

Then, with trembling souls, ascending
To th' eternal throne of God,
(Whilst before him, humbly bending,
Swells the heavenly pæan loud,)

We will claim a home eternal,
Far beyond cerulean skies!
Hymns of joy, and songs supernal,
From our sainted lips shall rise.

Glorious hope! the gift of nature,
Realized alone above;
There, sweet girl, thou'lt wear a feature,
Worthy of the realms of love. EDGAR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

STANZAS.

I once in friendship's kindred tie,
Found every bliss that's given,
And found in friendship's beaming eye
A ray of love from heaven:
But oh! the serpent only twin'd
Himself around my heart;
He led suspicion from my mind,
Then threw his deadly dart.

I once, in love's enchanting smile,
Enjoyed its rapture state of bliss,
And deem'd no base deceit or guile
In woman's soothing kiss:
That too is fled! for woman's heart
Retains a spark of friendship's fire;
It can a moment's gleam impart,
And blaze, and then expire.

But let the world enjoy their charms,
(For soon oblivion ends the scene)
And revel in each other's arms,
And find them fancy's dream,
And then, like me, look back and say,
"Alas! how frail is man!
For love and friendship fade away,
And end ere they begun!" J. R.

"I left thee where I found thee, love."

This beautiful song, which has been sung with unbounded applause, in most of the American Theatres, has at length found its way to England, and was recently sung to an admiring audience, by Miss O'Neal, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. In giving it a place in our columns, it is gratifying to be enabled to inform our readers, that it is from the pen of Mrs. Muzzy, of New York, formerly Miss Harriet Geoffroy, of this town; a lady who holds a distinguished rank among the American poetical writers: and it is at the same time an unpleasant task to remark, that Mrs. M. shares at present the common fate of genius, and is compelled by a variety of fortune, to contend with that worst of all evils, haggard poverty—*Providence Beacon.*

I left thee where I found thee, love,
Throned gaily in those laughing eyes;
'Twere folly to have bound thee, love,
For love is loveliest when he flies.

'Twas safest, best, to leave thee, love,
For flight may end both hopes and fears;
I do not wish to grieve thee, love,
For love's resistless when in tears.

At distance I may view thee, love,
Unchecked by glances, smiles, or sighs;
Thou did'st not know I knew thee, love,
So wrapt in friendship's deep disguise.

No splendid shrine I made thee, love,
Thy presence hallow'd every spot;
No kind farewell I bade thee, love,
For love's last look is ne'er forgot.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Life is a state of Misery. The wisest and most sage of human philosophers declared, that man is born to trouble. And there is no one, perhaps, who has passed even a few years in this vain world, who is not fully satisfied as to the fact. It requires a very short pilgrimage, and a very limited insight into the affairs of life, to taste its bitter cup. The dissatisfaction evinced by all, the universal complaints and murmurs, the frequent desires expressed of terminating existence, afford abundant confirmation of the principle laid down. Nor is this misery restricted in its operation. That man knows little of human affairs who has lived any time without having experienced it. Theorists may talk about unsullied joy, and happiness sublime; but, soar on wried wings to the end of time—search and explore the most intricate corners of the earth between the poles, and then point me, if you can, to one single ray of cloudless bliss, this side the Courts of Paradise. No, it is not so. Human being never breathed without inhaling, at the same time, the tainted atmosphere of misery. It affects alike all races and conditions of men. The mitred despot, who wields his potent wand in mimic thunders o'er his dastard subjects, feels as much the influence of this omnivorous foe, as his meanest slave. It climbs the lofty, craggy cliffs of opulence and ease, and descends, with equal force, into the wretched hovels of poverty and want. The hut and the palace, the indigent and the opulent, the prince and the peasant, are all obnoxious to the inroads of misery.

DOCTUS.

FOLLY OF ATHEISM.

One evening when Diderot and Roux had out done each other in talking atheism, the abbe Callant, who had listened *patiently*, said—"Let me suppose that one of you gentlemen, who believe that this world is the production of chance were to go to a gaming table and your adversary were to throw size ace, twice, thrice, four, and six times running. The game proceeds and your adversary still goes on throwing the main of seven and without variation or interruption wins every stake. Diderot will now lose his temper as well as his money; he will now swear that the dice are loaded, that the adversary is a black leg, and that the house is *hell!* Ah Mr. Philosopher! because the same side of the two dice came uppermost for ten or a dozen times, and you lose a few shillings, you firmly believe that it is caused by a trick, an art, a combination, in short by a *master swindler* and his subservient tools, and yet seeing in the universe around you millions of combination, more regular, more difficult, more complicated and all certain—all useful—all beautiful!—you never suspect that the *dice of nature* are loaded, that there is indeed an art, a combination, and a *Master Intelligence* above, who regulates the great play by his subservient tools, and confounds the reason and skill of such short sighted creatures as you."—*Memoirs de l'abbe Morellet.*

The following was written by Josiah Peirce, Esq. of Baldwin, Maine, (brother-in-law to Count Rumford) and contains directions to his children in the formation of character.

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS

Being fully persuaded that the most rational happiness which intelligent free agents enjoy, arises from a consciousness of having properly employed their implanted powers and passions—and as the virtues themselves when carried to excess, either fail of obtaining their objects, or degenerate into vices, it is therefore my most ardent desire—that my Children may be—

Pious but not Enthusiastic.
Religious but not Bigoted.
Just but not Vindictive.
Righteous but not Hypocritical.
Virtuous but not Ostentatious.
Charitable but not Weak.
Strict but not Austere.
Meek but not Mean.
Humble but not Abject.
Mild but not Effeminate.
Modest but not Bashful.
Complaisant but not Deceitful.
Affable but not Loquacious.
Polite but not Ceremonious.
Condescending but not Undetermined.
Believing but not Credulous.
Cautious but not Timid.
Watchful but not Jealous.
Sensible but not Irritable.
Emulous but not Envious.
Learned but not Pedantic.
Benevolent but not Vain-glorious.
Generous but not Profuse.
Noble but not Prodigal.
Dignified but not Proud.
Spirited but not Haughty.
Bold but not Assuming.
Brave but not Savage.
Valiant but not Fool-hardy.
Resolute but not Obstinate.
Confident but not Boasting.
Industrious but not Avaricious,
Prudent but not Parsimonious,
Economical but not Covetous.
Refined but not Affected.
Soft but not Simple.
Neat but not Foppish.
Communicative but not a Tale-bearer.

From the Village Record.

WESTON SCHOOL.

The plan of this Institution having been matured by the Friends in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, in New-Jersey, Delaware, and a small part of Maryland, and the place of its location determined on—a farm of 600 acres of land was purchased in 1794 for from 16 to 19,000 dollars, and a brick building erected 110 feet long—55 feet wide, four stories high—the lower one being partly under ground, besides a very commodious lodging room, well finished and ventilated within the roof. The cost of this building was about 22,470 dollars—Pupils were first received in the fifth month, 1799, ten of a sex being admitted monthly until the whole number amounted to nearly two hundred. In 1812, the building was enlarged at an expense of about $3,500—so that the whole length is now 140 feet. In 1802, a large building of stone was erected about 30 perches from the school, originally designed for an infirmary, to receive patients from the school, in case of infectious diseases making their appearance. It has, however, not been requisite to apply it to that use. The building has been found a convenient appendage, serving to accommodate teachers with families, as well as for other necessary purposes. A farm house, the ancient mansion repaired, serves for the accommodation of the farmer and his family—and for a house of entertainment. In this latter capacity, it may serve as a specimen of what a tavern ought to be—a place where the traveller and his horse may be decently refreshed—where the wants of nature may be amply supplied at a reasonable expense, and no struggling tippler interfere with their sober enjoyments—no bare headed hustler solicit the price of a dram—and no vinous effluvia offend the nose of temperance. Soon after the opening of the school, a mill was erected on the premises, out of funds contributed by a company, who were allowed to hold their stocks, and enjoy the profits until it should be found convenient to purchase them out of the funds of the institution. There were twelve shares of $500 each, taken by as many individual Friends. Ten of them have been since redeemed or transferred to the stocks of the Institution. Attached to the mill is a forcing pump, by means of which a stream of water is propelled subterraneously, through iron pipes, into a large cistern, for the supply of the school. The length of the pipe is about a quarter of a mile, and the elevation nearly ninety feet. Means have been adopted for warming the school rooms with heated air, conveyed into them by pipes. The annual consumption of fire wood has been estimated at about 200 cords. The Seminary is under the superintendance of a committee, appointed once in three or four years, by the yearly meeting. This committee meet regularly four times a year to examine the situation and attend to the concerns of the Institution; and they make annually to the yearly meeting, a report of its situation, state of the funds, number of pupils, and such other circumstances as are likely to interest the members generally. The immediate charge is entrusted to a superintendant and eight teachers—three men and five women. The superintendant has the general care of the Institution, attends to the supplies and disbursements, and jointly with a treasurer residing in Philadelphia, admits pupils and collects the debts of the Seminary, but has no direct oversight of the literary departments. The boys are instructed in the common rudiments of learning, English grammar, geography and a general course of mathematics and natural philosophy. The girls are taught the different branches of a plain English education. A considerable library has been formed for the use of the seminary, and appropriations are made for its gradual enlargement. Philosophical apparatus has been provided sufficient to enable the teachers to exhibit the needful experiments for illustrating the general doctrines of chemistry and natural philosophy. Lectures on these subjects are regularly given at stated times during the winter season. The yearly charge for boarding and tuition has varied, with the fluctuations of the market, from sixty four to one hundred dollars. The present price is eighty dollars. There are probably few if any literary establishments which offer equal advantages, on such reasonable terms. The expense of the original establishment having been defrayed by gratuitous contributions, and no accumulation of property from the costs of tuition is intended, it is manifest no private seminary can compete with it on equal terms.

This establishment is near West Chester, and about 19 miles from Philadelphia.

From the Portsmouth Journal

HALF AN HOUR TOO LATE.

MR. EDITOR. The example of my cousin Peter Telegraph has at last determined me, though I fear somewhat too late for your paper, to send you a short account of myself, and to ask your advice in my affairs. I had, in truth, determined to write to you last week; but something or other put it out of my head, just as I was going to sit down: and I have now hardly time to tell you half of my story.

I was born, Mr. Editor, *half an hour too late*; and though I have been in a hurry all my life, I have never been able to get back that single half hour. People may talk as much as they will about "redeeming the time;" the thing is impossible. If the wheel had been turned back just half an hour, when I was a boy, it would have changed the whole colour of my life.

The first thing I can recollect of my early childhood is, that I was always in difficulty—always *half an hour too late*. When I got up in the morning, which I seldom did, till my mother had coaxed me, and my father threatened me some four or five times, each, I generally found the breakfast table cleared, my bread cold, and not unfrequently my bowl of milk half devoured by the cat. I used then to swallow the milk, (and half the time in my hurry spill it in my bosom,) put the bread in my pocket—snatch up my wrapper and hat, and without stopping to put them on, hastened away to school. I was *half an hour too late*. Six times a week, I used to be punished for tardiness; and two or three times more for eating my breakfast in school: besides kept in: and finding myself too late for dinner, for not reciting with my class in the morning.—And all this arose from sitting up *half an hour too late* at night. I was often scolded; and sometimes whipped for it, went to bed crying, and in consequence overslept myself half an hour the next morning.

Thus passed the days of my childhood.—When I was fourteen years old, I was placed in the shop of an English goods dealer; and though I certainly worked very hard and was always out of breath, no better luck attended me there. That wicked half hour was never to be found. Take one day as a specimen of the rest: I sat up late one night, in copying some letters, which ought to have been done the preceding afternoon.—The next morning I arose *half an hour too late*.—I could not arrange the goods in the shop before customers came in; in the course of the day every thing got in confusion. Taking the advantage of a little leisure, I began to put the goods in place—then remembered the letters which I had copied, and which were of great importance—ran to the Post Office, and found the mail had been gone *just half an hour*. I came back in some perplexity, and resolved to be more punctual for the future. That I might carry this resolution into immediate effect, went to the desk and began to draw out an account, which my master directed me to carry to an Attorney early in the the morning. I was summoned away to cary home a bundle of silk which a Lady had just purchased; but determining to be right, for once, I laid the bundle on the desk, and completed the account. When it was finished I carried it to the Lawyer, and found that the debtor had failed in the course of the forenoon, and that I was *half an hour too late* to save any thing.—I spent two hours in endeavouring to find other property to attach, but without success: and then towards evening carried home the silk. The lady was going to a ball; and after waiting till her patience was exhausted, had sent to another shop. I was too late.

My Master, when he heard these circumstances, very gravely predicted my ruin, and dismissed me from his employment.—I then shipped on board a vessel which was bound to Europe, and pleased my fancy for some days with the thought of visiting distant countries, and seeing strange sights.—I even put on some airs among my acquaintance; and began to speak with contempt of these who had always lived at home. But the morning of my departure arrived; and notwithstanding the bustle and excitement, it was painful to leave home perhaps forever. I took leave of my Father, received my Mother's warm kiss, lingered for a moment with my Sisters, and hurried down to the wharf—The ship had sailed *half an hour before!*

What became of me next—how I went to work on a farm, and got my hay in, half an hour after it began to rain, and brought my potatoes to market, half an hour after the shipper had completed his cargo; how I abandoned this in despair and became a merchant—how I insured one vessel, half an hour after she had arrived in this port, and another one, half an hour after letters were in the Post Office announcing her loss; how I purchased on speculation the notes of a dealer of doubtful credit, half an hour after all his property was attached; and how I became a bankrupt myself—it is unnecessary now to relate. My usual ill luck followed me; I was half an hour too late for every thing.

When I was twenty-three years of age, I was deeply in love with a young lady of great beauty and virtue. I paid her such attentions as my feelings dictated, and such as are usually powerful enough on young ladies' hearts; but though I was not deficient in ardour or perseverance, somehow or other, I was always *too late*. If I went to a ball with her, the drawing had commenced before we arrived, and we had to take our station at the foot of the dance. If I invited her to walk, I was not ready to set out till the wind had changed to the eastward, and it was too cold to walk far; still I hoped, I had made a favorable impression upon her; and after delaying it for some time, that I might be sure of success, I ventured at last to disclose my passion to her. She cast down her eyes, and blushed and looked agitated. My hopes were almost triumphant. I threw myself at her feet, and—with a voice of suppressed emotion she entreated me to rise—she hoped there had been no misapprehension but a regard to herself and to me equally required plain dealing. She had engaged herself to my rival *just half an hour before*. That wicked half hour!—

I am now Mr. Editor, forty five years old, a bankrupt and a solitary bachelor. I have been, to the best of my recollection, out of breath with hurry all my life; and yet I have always been half an hour too late. How shall I get half an hour? where is leisure to be found? I have kept my dinner cooling, on the table, while I have written these hasty lines to you. My old housekeeper who knows my habits, tells me that there is one comfort in store for me—that I shall not die till half an hour after my time comes. What think you of it?

In much haste, yours—

PETER PUFF.

COLLECTANEA.

The Day of a Turk.—The absence of every kind of public amusement makes one day the picture of another. A Turk of good condition rises with the sun; and as he sleeps on soft cushions, divesting himself of but a small part of his dress, it costs him but little trouble at the toilet. He offers up his prayer, and then breakfast on a cup of coffee, some sweetmeats, and the luxury of his pipe. Perhaps he will read the Koran, or the glowing poetry of Hafiz and Sadi; for a knowledge of the Persian is a frequent accomplishment of the upper ranks of both sexes. He then orders his Arab horse, and rides for two or three hours, or exercises with the Jerrid (throwing a sort of blunt javelin,) and afterwards dines about midday, on a highly seasoned pilaw. In the afternoon, the coffee-houses, where the Eastern story-tellers resort, are favorite places of entertainment: or seated in his cool kiosk, on the banks of the Bosphorus, he yields to his useless but delightful habit of musing. The decline of the day, however, brings the Turk's highest joys; he then dines on a variety of seasoned dishes, drinks his iced sherbet, enjoys probably a party of his friends, and afterwards visits the harem, where his beloved children are brought him, and his wife, or wives, if he has more than one, with her attendants and slaves, exert all their powers of fascination for their lord.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

Ridiculous Extravagancies.—The Chinese affect to despise European ingenuity, but they cannot mend a common watch; when it is out of order they say it is dead, and barter it away for a living one. The Persians think that all foreign merchants come to them from a small Island in the northern waters, barren and desolate, which producing nothing good or beautiful; for why else, say they do the Europeans, fetch things from us, if they can get them at home? The Turks will not permit the sacred cities of Mecca or Medina, to be polluted by the residence or even the footstep of a single christian, and as to the Grand Dairo of Japan he is so holy that the sun is not permitted to have the honor of shining on his illustrious head. As to the king of Malacca, he styles himself Lord of the winds, and the Mogul to be equal with him, titles himself conqueror of the world, and his grandees are denominated rulers of the thunder storm, and the steersmen of the whirlwind; even the pride of Xerxes, who fettered the sea, and wrote his command to Mount Athos, or of Caligula, who boasted of an intrigue with the moon, are both surpassed by the petty sovereign of an insignificant tribe in North America, who every morning stalks out of his hovel, bids the sun good morrow, and points out to him with his fingers, the course he is to take for the day; and to complete this climax of pride and ignorance, it is well known that the Kham of Tartary, who does not possess a single house under the canopy of Heaven, has no sooner finished his repast of mare's milk and horse flesh, than he causes a herald to proclaim from his seat that all the princes and potentates of the earth have his permission to go to dinner.

LACON.

Biographical Curiosity.—It is asserted that the greatest characters the world has known have arisen from obscure origin. The following list in proof of this assertion, might be greatly enlarged, and particularly by those who have been, or now are, eminent in the United States. Demosthenes was the son of a forgeman; Virgil of a Baker; Horace of a freedman; Theophrates of an old clothesman; Rosseau, the poet, of a shoemaker; J. J. Rosseau was a watchmaker; Rollin the historian, of a cutler; Massailon of a tanner; James Cook a very indigent peasant; Shakespear of very poor parents; Benjamin Franklin of a tallow chandler and himself a printer; James Monroe was the son of a mason; Rittenhouse was a goldsmith. Here is encouragement for young men of genius. Through the means of industry, perseverance, of good habits, every obstacle to the road of everlasting fame has often been surmounted. If a young man of talents resolves to be eminent, and pursues the requisite course, he will become eminent.

It has been asserted that the ostrich will eat iron. It may be so; but that it does not always digest what it eats, the following circumstance affords a singular proof. The Venetian Consul at Tripoli has obtained some ostriches as a present to the Duke of Venis. While they were at his house, some days previous to their being embarked, a silver snuff-box was missing. One of the ostriches died soon after it was on board; and the captain of the frigate, regretting the loss of a bird consigned to his care for the Doge, had it opened on board, to ascertain the cause of its death. Within the stomach were found some pieces of a broken lantern, nails, keys, and the identical snuff-box, which, from its size and shape, had proved too much for the ostrich to digest, and consequently caused its death.

HARDSHIP OF ARREST.

In an action of debt, tried before Lord Mansfield at sittings at Guildhall, the defendant, a merchant of London, complained with great warmth to his lordship of the indignity which had been put on him by the plaintiff, in causing him to be arrested, not only in the face of day, but in the Royal Exchange, in the face of the whole assembled credit of the metropolis. The Chief Justice stopped him with great composure, saying, "Friend, you forget yourself; *you* were the defaulter in refusing to pay a just debt; and let me give you a piece of advice worth more to you than the debt and costs. Be careful in future not to put it in any man's power to arrest you for a just debt, in public or in private."

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A lady walking across the fields in the neighborhood of Islington, observed two very suspicious fellows who seemed watching an opportunity to rob her. Her alarm was increased by observing a fellow of a similar appearance in a pathway at a little distance from her; but as the case did not admit of hesitation, she beckoned him to stop, and addressed him with an air of confidence; "Sir, you look like a gentleman; I do not like the appearance of those fellows behind us. I think they intend to rob me?" "Madam," repeated the man, "I will—take my arm and I will attend you till quite out of danger; you will see when I wave my handkerchief, the two men will sheer off; they are my companions and we intended to rob you; but when confidence is reposed in me, I am not scoundrel enough to betray it. He attended her until she came in sight of her own house, when she offered him a guinea, as a reward for his protection; but he refused it, adding, he hoped he had more honor left than to sink his character to the level of a lawyer's—"I am above taking a fee."

Outwitting the Post-Office.—Sometime ago letters were continually sent to Wm. Morgan Esq. M. P. Penny Craig, near Bridge End, Glamorganshire. As no member of Parliament lived there, a gentleman, belonging to the Post-Office, who had seen several of these letters asked the mistress of the receiving house at Bridge End, who Mr. Morgan was, and why his letters went free?—'Bless you, sir, I don't know why they go free, Mr. Morgan is a Methodist Preacher, and I am sure he has no more right to have his letters free than other folks; but his son lives in London and he do know all about it, no doubt, as it is he who sends them.' The wonder was now out, and though 'M. P.' stands for Methodist Preacher, as well as Member of Parliament, Mr. Morgan no longer received his letters free from his son in London.

Addison says that a dog has been the companion of man for more than 5000 years, and has learned of him only one of his vices, that is, to worry his species when he finds them in distress. Tie a tin canister to a dog's tail, and another will fall upon him; put a man in prison for debt, and another will lodge a detainer against him. This propensity to afflict the afflicted has given rise to the vulgar, but we fear correct adage, "When a man is going down hill, every one gives him a kick."

As nothing can be more interesting to the community at large than narratives of the scenes of our Revolutionary period, we copy from a late number of the New-Hampshire Historical Collections—a work *generally* replete with interest to the antiquarian, and which will be of immense value to future writers on the history of our country—an account of the breach of faith of Lord Cornwallis towards the inhabitants of South Carolina, and of the consequent murder (for no other epithet is applicable to the foul deed) of the lamented

COLONEL ISAAC HAYNE.

After the city of Charleston had fallen into the hands of Lord Cornwallis, his lordship issued a proclamation, requiring of the inhabitants of the colony, that they should no longer take part in the contest, but continue peaceably at their homes, and they should be most sacredly protected in property and person. This was accompanied with an instrument of neutrality, which soon obtained the signatures of many thousands of the citizens of South Carolina, among whom was Col. Hayne, who now conceived that he was entitled to peace and security for his family and fortune. But it was not long before Cornwallis put a new construction on the instrument of neutrality, denominating it a bond of allegiance to the king, and called upon all who had signed it to take up arms against the REBELS!!! threatening to treat as deserters, those who refused! This fraudulent proceeding in Lord Cornwallis roused the indignation of every honorable and honest man. Col. Hayne now being compelled, in violation of the most solid compact to take up arms, resolved that the invaders of his native country should be the objects of his vengeance. He withdrew from the British, and was invested with a command in the continental service; but it was soon his hard fortune to be be captured by the enemy and carried into Charleston. Lord Rawdon, the commandant, immediately ordered him to be loaded with irons, and, after a sort of mock trial, he was sentenced to be hung! This sentence seized all classes of people with horror and dismay. A petition, headed by the British Gov Bull, and signed by a number of Royalists, was presented in his behalf, but was totally disregarded. The ladies of Charleston, both whigs and tories, now united in a petition to Lord Rawdon, couched in the most eloquent and moving language, praying that the valuable life of col. Hayne might be spared; but this also was treated with neglect. It was next proposed that Colonel Hayne's children, (the mother had recently expired with the small pox,) should in their mourning habiliments be presented to plead for the life of their only surviving parent. Being introduced into his presence, they fell on their knees, and with clasped hand and weeping eyes, they lisped their father's name and plead most earnestly for his life. [Reader! what is your anticipation—do you imagine that Lord Rawdon, pitying the motherless condition, tenderly embraced these afflicted chil-

dren and restored them to the fond embrace of their father? No!! the unfeeling man was inexorable—he suffered even those little ones to plead in vain!) His son a youth of thirteen was permitted to stay with his father in prison, who beholding his only parent loaded with irons and condemned to die, was overwhelmed in grief and sorrow.—"Why," said he, "My son, will you thus break your father's heart with unavailing sorrow, Have I not often told you that we came into this world but to prepare for a better? For that better life your father is *prepared*. Instead of weeping, rejoice with me my son, that my troubles are so near an end. To-morrow, I set out for immortality.—You will accompany me to the place of my execution; and, when I am dead, take and bury me by the side of your mother." The youth here fell on his father's neck, 'Oh, my father! my father! I will die with you! I will die with you!' Col. Hayne would have returned the strong embrace of his son; but alas his hands were confined with irons. "Live," said he, "my son live to honour our God, by a good life, live to serve your country; and live to take care of your brother and sisters!" The next morning, Col. Hayne was conducted to the place of execution. His son accompanied him.—Soon as they came in sight of the gallows, the father strengthened himself and said "Now, my son, show yourself a man! That tree is the boundary of my life, and of all my life's sorrows. Beyond that the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. Don't lay too much to heart our separation from you; it will be but short. It was but lately your mother died. To-day, I die, and you, my son, though but young, must shortly follow us." "Yes, my father," replied the broken hearted youth, "I shall shortly follow you; for indeed I feel that I cannot live long."

On seeing therefore, his father in the hands of the executioner, and then struggling in the halter, he stood like one transfixed and motionless with horror. Till then he had wept incessantly, but soon as he saw that sight, the fountain of his tears was staunched, and he never wept more. He died *insane*, and in his last moments often called on the name of his father in terms that bro't tears from the hardest heart.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LONELY MUSINGS.

"And the waters murmuring,
With such music as they keep,
Invite the *dewy* feather'd sleep."
B Procerus.

Beneath the shelter of a wood,
Where many a forest-monarch stood,
Whose moss-grown trunks, for many an age,
Has stood the tempest's wildest rage—
Whose tops umbrageous, form'd a bower
As wild and sweet as, in the hour
Of plastic fancy's magic reign,
Has e'er been form'd by poet's brain,
I wander'd forth to court the breeze
That softly murmur'd through the trees—
To hear the wild-bird pour his note
With silver sweetness from his throat—
To seek in silence soft repose,
From all life's cares, and all its woes—
Free from the strife of human kind,
To seek for solitude of mind.

A gurgling streamlet at my side,
Pour'd swiftly on its little tide,
And list'ning to its ceaseless roar,
I thought of stern reality no more:
I dream'd—my dream was not of earth,
For all the tumults that have birth
From life's uncertain, troublous scene,
Vanish'd, as if they ne'er had been;
Joy danc'd in childhood's blissful bower,
And Love and Youth renew'd their hour;
And Memory's retrospective view
Was bright with scenes when life was new;
Whilst Hope, with visions green and bright,
Pictur'd the future to the sight.

Was it a dream?—in childhood's glee,
I climb'd again my father's knee,
And heard the accents from his tongue,
As erst in days when life was young:
His voice upon my ear did chime
Like music of departed time;
I gaz'd upon the lake's blue wave,
Where I was wont my limbs to lave,
Upon whose smooth and glassy tide,
My little gallant ship did ride;
I look'd upon its mirror bed,
And saw a sky with clouds o'erspread,
And dream'd, in childhood's reveries,
Of other clouds, and other skies,
Than those which o'er this earth is flung,
And oft with cloudy drapery hung.

Was it a dream?—with thrilling gush
The life-blood from my heart did rush,
When on my lip a mother's kiss
Lit up the flame of filial bliss;
Fraternal fondness bloom'd anew
Upon the stem where first it grew:
We rov'd again those meads of green,
Where JANE and I were often seen—
Again at noon-tide hour we play'd
Beneath the elm-tree's bowery shade.

Was it a dream?—Love's flowery wreath
Was fresh as ere 'twas chill'd by death,
And she who took my plighted vow,
Was bright with youth and beauty now;
Again, by Luna's silver beam,
We stray'd adown the winding stream,
Telling of love as warm as our's—
Beguiling time in sylvan bowers;
Again Love's star did brightly shine,
And ELLEN promised to be mine!
I rose to meet a fond embrace,
And clasp'd the air—nor could I trace
The flight of that resplendant ray,
On which my vision fled away! WILFRED.

Extracted for the Saturday Evening Post.

In the third volume of a very entertaining work, not much known in this country, "Vie privee des François," par M. Le Grand d'Aussy, (1782,) is a section *sur les plaisirs et divertissemens des repas*, which puts the humble imitation of ancient magnificence, at the Prince of Wales' gala, quite out of countenance.

The bacchanalian songs of our ancestors, says M. d'Aussy, here we may very well dispense with, but one of their customs we have reason to regret the loss of; that is, when they met on holidays, they used to divert themselves with some lively song, with a chorus, in which all the company joined. By turns each took a part; joy lighted up each countenance; they drank in concert; they saluted the females; the laugh never ceased; and you would swear this was the abode of happiness. It is true there was something not exquisitely refined in all this; but no matter what gives rise to gaiety, provided we are gay. Are we not sufficiently fortunate when, amid all the dull and vexatious realities of life, we can steal an hour for amusement and pleasure? Politeness has banished from our repasts that mirth of former days, which modern fashion considers as savouring too much of citizen society. We have substituted a cold and gloomy decorum of intercourse; but what then? As one of the Poets observes,

The laugh suppressed, just yields a smile,
And o'er our pleasures lag and toil.

The reign of mirth and vandeville, is no more.

To these succeeded the fashion of telling stories in turn, but according to Brantome, they degenerated into a lascivious character, that left no room to regret that the custom was discarded. Nor is there much reason to lament that parties in the open street have fallen into disuse—or even the mixture of gala days, when neighbours used to bring their meals in common, so as to produce a mixture of dishes not very palatable: these were called *Salmigondies!* and even now a salmigondi means a dish of incongruous and absurd mixture. To these, at the tables of the nobility, succeeded farces and pantomime representations, which may be traced to very early times. Sidonius Apollinaris speaks of these amusements in the times of Theodoric 2d, King of the Visigoths. In England about the time of Elizabeth, and for some time before, it was the fashion to 'enact' scripture dramas—*mysteries*. In France the minstrels and itinerant performers went about in bodies, from province to province, reciting stories, acting small pieces, showing tricks, &c. for the amusement of the populace. Combats of prize fighters succeeded, but these were soon in disuse.

THEOLOGICAL DISCUSSION.

The Theological Discussion on the question, "Is the punishment of the wicked absolutely eternal, &c." was closed on Friday last, at half past 6 o'clock, P. M.—The Church was thronged the whole time, and on the last afternoon the crowd was immense. Each party spoke *ten hours*, in speeches of 30 minutes each, according to the rules prescribed.

The argument principally turned on the will of God. Mr. M'Calla acknowledged that if it could be proved that the will of God (who *will* have all men to be saved, &c.) was his will of *purpose*, and not merely a will of *precept*, which might be counteracted, then it must be logically concluded that all men, universally, will be saved. This argument was fairly met, and completely silenced. It was shown that the counsel of God must stand, and that he will do all his pleasure. Isa. xlvi. 10.—That the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in the hand of the Messiah, (Isa. liii. 10,) who came not *to condemn* (ινα κρινη) the world but *to save* (ινα σωθη) the world, (John xii. 47;) and that no weapon formed against him shall prosper. Isa. liv. 17. That the *will* of God is according to his *good pleasure*, which he *purposed* in himself, that in the dispensation of the fulness of times, he might gather together in one, all things in Christ, both which are in heaven, and which are on earth; even in him. Eph. i. 9, 10. To this argument, although he had the last speech, Mr. M. made no reply.

There was an *aionian* fight about the words αιων, αιωνιος, עולם, &c. which was mostly lost to the audience, and which ended nearly where it commenced, certainly, however, without any thing being gained in favour of endless misery; and which was sufficient to convince every rational mind of the weakness of that cause which depends on such nice verbal criticisms for its support. No rational man can believe any thing essential to salvation which is not plainly and clearly revealed, and which depends on something better than such equivocal terms for its support.

Mr. M. admitted, however, that the word αιων, from whence comes αιωνιος, is equivocal, and may mean a man's life, an age, a dispensation, the duration of the earth, as well as an absolute eternity.

Mr. K. from the very first, and repeatedly, called on Mr. M. to show the *law* which required *absolutely eternal* punishment as a penalty for its transgression.—This argument was not met at all, or even attempted, by Mr. M. He also challenged him to show that God had ever threatened man with a punishment after death, either in the writings of Moses, or of all the prophets. These two arguments, which were principally relied upon by Mr. K. were never met by Mr. M.

The whole discussion has been taken down in short-hand, by a stenographer employed for the purpose, and several others took notes, and it is expected that the whole will be published to the world. It has been one of the most important discussions which ever took place in this city, or perhaps in the world, and which will be read with interest by generations yet to come. [*Gazetteer.*

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

The following cases are selected from a long list of Criminal Sentences, published in the New York Commercial Advertiser:

Seth Campbell, an accomplished, though not a very handsome rogue, was placed in the box. He was indicted at the last term, with sundry others, for forgery. There was no question of his guilt, although on his trial an attempt was made to crush the indictment. When arrested, a large quantity of counterfeit bills were found sown in his pillow, and others in a tin box which was concealed in his cellar. [Hays, the elder, informs us that he is an old offender. Some time since he was in the habit of receiving stolen goods, and was in league with a gang of black fellows, both here and in Philadelphia, who broke and robbed stores, and plundered in various ways. Those goods he received and shipped for the West Indies, where they were sold, and the proceeds remitted to him, and he paid his troops therefrom. Several blacks were finally arrested, and upon search, a quantity of goods taken from several stores, were found in a cistern constructed for that purpose in his cellar. Several blacks were also arrested for store-breaking in Philadelphia, one of whom turned states' evidence, and disclosed Campbell's connection with them, and stated that he was in the habit of selecting and pointing out the stores to be robbed.] He was sentenced to the State Prison for ten years.

Lawrence Quackenbush, was convicted of having in his possession, and repeatedly attempting to pass a counterfeit one dollar bill, of the Commercial Bank, of Newark. There was no excuse for him, as he was more than once told that the bill was a bad one; and after he was apprehended he discovered guilt by attempting to snatch the bill from the officer, and also by attempting to walk off faster than the officer was willing to let him.—State Prison seven years.

George Crowder was then brought to the inglorious stand, he having been convicted of altering a receipt for rent, given him by Lynde Catlin. G. L. Thompson, Esq. his Counsel, rose and requested the court to postpone his sentence, and repeated an exception that was taken on the trial, viz.: that the point had not been clearly settled in our courts, whether the testimony of the person upon whom the forgery has been committed, is sufficient for a conviction. This exception had been overruled by the court, but he now asked for a suspension of the sentence as a favor; but if refused, he should demand it as a right, and cite authorities. The Recorder said that to grant the request would not only be contrary to law, in the opinion of the court, but an act of injustice to Wallace. The testimony of Mr. Catlin had been received in the case of Crowder, and so had that of Mr. Armitage in the former case. The motion was thereupon refused. Mr. Thompson then moved an arrest of judgment, and cited the case of the People vs. Harry Croswell, indicted and tried for a libel in Columbia County, several years ago. The motion was overruled, and the Recorder proceeded to recapitulate the facts of the case, and pass sentence. It seems that Crowder was a tenant of Mr. Catlin's, and undertook the hazardous experiment of making the receipt for his rent of 1822, by altering the amount, answer for 1823 also. The consequence was, that he was now sentenced to the State Prison for three years and one day.

David Preston, was convicted of grand larceny, in stealing the property of Thomas H. Hamilton.—Hamilton had been teaching school in New Jersey, but was taken sick, and after becoming somewhat better started on a journey to Connecticut—the fruitful land of School masters. He fell in with Preston at New Brunswick, whence they travelled in company to this city. Preston inveigled Hamilton from the Boarding house where he first took lodgings, to another which was cheaper. And after he got him there, robbed him of all his money and clothes—to the value of 70 dollars—for which trick upon a traveller, he was now ordered to the State Prison for four years.

Thomas Kenney was sentenced to the same place for the same period of time, for picking 50 dollars out of a gentleman's pocket.

John Murphy, a fine looking red-headed boy, was sentenced to the prison for thirty days, for petit larceny. It appeared that this boy and some others went into a hardware store, and while Murphy engaged the clerk in conversation about a rat-tail file, his accomplices stole some pen knives. This little fellow was brought up at the last term; but on account of his youth was discharged with a reprimand, and this crime was committed the very next day.

There was an acquittal, on Friday, which may almost be considered a test of the power of beauty. ———, having been detected in attempting to pass a counterfeit bill, of the Chenango Bank, was very barbarously indicted therefor, and put upon her trial. But when brought into court, her beautiful figure and person, and graceful demeanor, caused every heart (the court excepted, of course,) to relent. It turned out that the proof was not quite strong enough to convince certain old bachelors on the panel, of her guilt, and she was acquitted without much trouble. It was well for her, that, instead of being an ugly old hag, she wore a fine Leghorn hat; had elegant glossy locks, a forehead like alabaster, eyes soft and captivating, cheeks rivalling the damask rose, nose after a Grecian model, teeth like ivory, and lips like cherries; with a neck and waist like the graces of Canova, a beautifully turned ankle, and sylph-like step—who—who, we demand, could have convicted such a prisoner upon any thing short of the strongest testimony ever given?

From late European papers.

The Morning Chronicle of June 1st, mentions that "a celebrated lady who had written poems, novels and tales, and whose vocal talents were of no mean order," had suddenly deserted the muses and become a convert to the creed, habits and demeanor of the Society of Friends." The conversion is said to have been effected by an argumentative pamphlet. This Lady is understood to be Mrs. Opie.

The Grand Orange Lodge of Dublin had resolved that there should be no public procession of the association on the 12th July,—"In order to shew how willing the members of the association were to sacrifice to the feelings and even prejudices of their fellow-subjects and to leave no excuse for ascribing any of the disorders which afflict Ireland to their conduct or example."

Greenock, June 1.—The competition among the steam boats running between the Clyde and Belfast, just now, is such, that the voyage may be made for *only fivepence!* In consequence, we have been visited by crowds from the sister kingdom. The Swift alone last night brought over three hundred passengers.

Hanged or not hanged.—A man named Thomas O'Sullivan, who was stated in an Irish paper to have been hanged on a certain day, having written a letter to the Editor denying the fact, the knight of the quill apologized by observing, that "although Tommy O'Sullivan be now alive, yet he was certainly hanged at the time mentioned."

Toad.—A miner employed with others in sinking a new coal pit, near Haughton-le-Spring, a few days ago, found a living toad in the middle of a solid block of stone, at the depth of between twenty-five and twenty-six fathoms from the surface of the earth. The reptile was brought up, and four days afterwards killed and examined.—It was found to have nostrils, but no mouth: in other respects it resembled the common toad.—*Sheff. Mercury.*

The Blossom sloop of war from South America, arrived in England, brought about two millions sterling in specie for British merchants.

A Paris article of June 2d, mentions that the garrison of Paris was to be reinforced by two regiments of artillery.

Vessels which had left Alexandria, in Egypt, on the 28th April, brought no further intelligence respecting events at Cairo. At Alexandria, the Pacha's armaments continued, but up to that day, not a man had been embarked. In the vicinity of Cairo and even among the Pacha's troops, the the plague raged in a terrible manner.

Letters from Corfu to the 5th of May were received by gentlemen connected with the Greek government, which bring the most satisfactory intelligence as to the state of Greece. The submission of Colocotroni to the will of the government is confirmed, and he has been appointed to the command of Patras, against which he is marching his forces.

On the 5th June, an express from Paris arrived in London, bringing a Paris newspaper of the day before, from which it appeared that the French ministers had been unexpectedly out-voted in the chamber of peers, where their proposed law for the reduction of the interest of the national debt, was rejected by a majority considerably larger than could have been anticipated. The loss of the measure was followed by an immediate fall of the *rentes*, (annuities) of above two per cent. It was asserted that a change of ministers would be the consequence of the defeat; but the Courier remarks that the best informed parties did not apprehend this result. A decline of the *consols*, took place in London when the news was announced.

The following paragraph, is copied from a French paper:—

"The Spanish Charge d'Affairs, at the United States, has informed his Government, that fourteen privateers, under the South America flag, had sailed on a cruise against Spanish commerce.—This information was immediately communicated to the Maritime Commandants of the Peninsula.—It was probably one of these privateers, which, at the beginning of May, so ill-treated a Spanish vessel off Gibraltar."

A HORRIBLE MURDERER.

A Brussels paper contains the following account of a murderer, who was executed on the 11th of April, at Groningen: "The criminal John Quint, although hardly thirty years of age, was a monster in crime. Soon after he entered the army, he deserted, and was apprehended deserted a second time, and again escaped. On his second apprehension, he was condemned to three year's hard labor. He soon, however, escaped, and took lodgings in the house of a widow at Noordhorn, which he quitted very shortly, after having robbed the widow of every thing she possessed, and thrown her into a sewer, where she perished. On his arrival at Uitwierda, a province of Groningen, he robbed the house in which he lodged, and escaped to Riethoven, where he took up his residence with a peasant. He one day sent this peasant out with a letter, and, in his absence, drew the wife to a well, under pretence that he had by accident dropped a saucepan into it, and, watching his opportunity, threw her in; he then returned to the house, and robbed it of every thing portable; this was on the 30th of January, 1823. On the 11th of the following month he introduced himself into the house of an inhabitant of Someren, who resided with his daughter, and having contrived to procure the temporary absence of the old man, he killed the daughter with a hatchet, robbed the house, and fled. In the beginning of September, 1823, he was arrested at Hanover, and delivered over to the authorities of Groningen. He heard his sentence pronounced with the greatest *sang froid*; but his conscience being awakened as to the future, he turned Roman Catholic, and marched to the scaffold, accompanied by a priest, and praying as if from a book, although he knew not how to read. This monster died with all the obduracy of a consummate villain."

Important Discovery.—For some years past a very strong persuasion has existed in the minds of many of the inhabitants of Lincolnshire, that beds of coal exist under many parts of that county, and might be worked to advantage, but that all the persons who have been employed to search for them have been bribed by the coal-masters in Yorkshire, to render their attempts abortive. A few years ago the Earl of Bristol was prevailed upon to search for coal on one of his estates, and employed a number of men to bore for that purpose. After going to a considerable depth without success (indeed the finding of coal there is geologically impossible), his Lordship began to tire of the undertaking, and the men found that their services would very soon be dispensed with, unless they did something to revive his hopes.—With that view they several times put small quantities of coals into the bore, which of course were brought up by the instrument, and induced his Lordship's agents to think that at length they had succeeded according to their wish. One day the borers saw the steward approaching the place where they were at work, and one of them, who had brought some coals with him, hastily emptied his pocket into the hole, without stopping to scrutinize very narrowly what it contained. When the steward arrived, the boring rod was drawn up, and brought with it, not only a quantity of coal, but *some bread and cheese*, the sight of which greatly disconcerted the borers. Whether the Earl was afraid of alarming the agricultural interests by the discovery of bread and cheese mines, we are not informed: but certain it is that he immediately discontinued boring.—*Manchester Guardian.*

DIVISION OF LABOR.

From the London Courier, April 29.

Doll's Eyes.—The following curious statement was made before the Select Committee on Artizans and Machinery, (the Fourth Report of which has just been delivered) by Mr. Osler, a glass trinket manufacturer. Mr. Osler was deputed to attend the Committee by the Chamber of Commerce at Birmingham.

"Eighteen years ago, on my first journey to London, a respectable looking man, in the city, asked me if I could supply him with dolls' eyes; and I was foolish enough to feel half offended; I thought it derogatory to my dignity as a manufacturer to make dolls' eyes. He took me into a room quite as wide and perhaps twice the length of this, and we had room just to walk between stacks, from the floor to the ceiling, of parts of dolls. He said, "These are only the legs and arms; the trunks are below." But I saw enough to convince me that he wanted a great many eyes; and as the article appeared quite in my own line of business, I said I would take an order by way of experiment; and he showed me several specimens. I copied the order. He ordered various quantities, and of various sizes and qualities. On returning to the Tavistock hotel, I found that the order amounted to upwards of £500. I went into the country and endeavoured to make them. I had some of the most ingenious glass toy makers in the kingdom in my service; but when I showed it to them they shook their heads, and said, they had often seen the article before, but could not make it. I engaged them by presents to use their best exertions; but after trying and wasting a great deal of time for three or four weeks, I was obliged to relinquish the attempt. Soon afterwards I engaged in another branch of business (chandelier furniture) and took no more notice of it. About eighteen months ago I resumed the trinket trade, and then determined to think of the dolls' eyes; and almost eight months since, I accidentally met with a poor fellow who had impoverished himself by drinking, and was dying in a consumption, in a state of great want. I showed him ten sovereigns, and he said he would instruct me in the process. He was in such a state that he could not bear the effluvia of his own lamp; but though I was very conversant with the manuel part of the business, and it related to things I was daily in the habit of seeing, I felt I could do nothing from his description. (I mention this to show how difficult it is to convey by description the mode of working.) He took me into his garret, where the poor fellow had economised to such a degree that he actually used the entrails and fat of poultry from Leaden-hall market, to save oil, (the price of the article having been latterly so much reduced by competition at home.) In an instant, before I had seen him make three, I felt competent to make a groce; and the difference between his mode and that of my own workmen was so trifling that I felt the utmost astonishment.

You can now make dolls' eyes?—I can. As it was 18 years ago that I received the order I have mentioned, and feeling doubtful of my own recollection, though very strong, and suspecting that it could not have been to the amount stated I last night took the present very reduced price of that article, (less than half now of what it was then,) and calculating that every child in this country not using a doll till two years old, and throwing it aside at seven, and having a new one annually, I satisfied myself that the eyes alone would produce a circulation of a great many thousand pounds. I mention this merely to show the importance of trifles; and to assign one reason among many for my conviction, that nothing but personal communication can enable our manufactures to be transplanted.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the arrival at New York of the Ships Panthea and New York, from Liverpool, London papers to the 14th and Liverpool to the 16th June have been received. We have extracted the following summary, which embraces the most interesting items of European Intelligence.

The merchants of London have petitioned parliament in favour of the independence of South America; and the petition was to be presented by Sir James Mackintosh, on the evening of the 11th June.

Carlton Palace had narrowly escaped being destroyed by a fire which broke out in one of the sitting rooms, on the night of the 8th June.

A proposition had been discussed at a public meeting in London, for forming a canal between Bristol and the English Channel, large enough for ship navigation.

A Liverpool paper of the 12th says, the long continuance of dry weather is beginning to threaten the most serious mischief in various districts of the country, but especially in that neighborhood.

The great pugilistic combat between Spring and Langan took place on the 8th ult. about three miles from Chichester. The Morning Chronicle of the 9th, contains three columns and a half detailing the particulars. The fight lasted one hour and forty-eight minutes; 76 rounds were fought, and Spring was declared victorious. Langan, it is said, exhibited great game, but was very seriously punished. The result of this combat has confirmed Spring in his title to the Champion ship of England.

It is said that, after the dissolution of Parliament, an attempt will be made to unseat both the members for the county of Middlesex; and it is whispered that, among others, Mr. Hume would have no objection to transfer his services to that county or the city of Westminster.

Despatches have been received at the Colonial office, from Sierra Leone to the 14th of February; but no accounts have been received from Sir Charles M'Carthy.

The case of Mr. Smith, the Missionary, was disposed of in the House of Commons, on the night of the 12th. The debate had excited much feelings and it appears to be the intention of the ministry to adopt a middle course—not wholly to justify, nor absolutelely to condemn the court martial, and not positively to establish the guilt, nor fully acquit Mr. Smith. Mr. Canning, finding that the feeling was running strong against the conduct of the court martial, and the authorities of Demerara (which no one member can be said to have really defended,) instead of supporting the direct negative, which Mr. W. Horton had wished to give it, moved the previous question, and it was decided that the original question should not be put to the vote, by 193 to 146—a small majority considering the Ministerial influence as well as management exerted on the question.

The House of Commons had completed its business, and would adjourn over for a few days, to give the Lords time to act upon the bills before them.

A bronze statute of the late Mr. Pitt is about to be erected in the centre of Hanover-square.

Miss Crachami, the Sicilian dwarf, died suddenly in London.

A Chinese beauty, named Yhou-Fang Queou, has arrived in London. She is the first of her country women who has ever visited England from the Celestial Empire;" she is said to be beautiful, and the King, who is something of a connoisseur in these matters, is to have the first view of her "celestial" charms.

Letters from the blockading squadron before Algiers, positively contradict the report of the capture of an Algerine frigate. The Dey keeps very close, and the war is unpopular among the Algerines. But as he has managed to secure the Janissaries, the people have failed in every attempt to despose him.

A terrible explosion has taken place in Sir William Congreve's Rocket Manufactory. One of the workmen in nailing up a case, struck a blow which caused a spark of fire that instantly ignited the rocket, and communicated to a number of others, which blew up, and forced the roof of the house. The two men who were at work were horribly scorched, and the ruins of the building fell upon them. The roofs of the adjoining buildings were shaken off, and the shock was so violent, that the workmen, (of whom there are fifteen) at first imagined it to proceed from the powder and rocket magazines. On the two men being taken from the ruins, they were found to be in a state of insensibility; their heads were scorched and swollen in a shocking manner. The rockets fortunately burst in the air, as, had they fallen on the buildings, the whole would have been destroyed. One rocket ploughed up the ground to a very considerable depth.

FRANCE.

The most important political item of news from France is the abrupt dismissal of Chateaubriand from the French Ministry, and the appointment of M. Villele *ad interim*. The Courier of the 11th says:—"One thing seems certain; that it was sudden and not very ceremonious. The minister was on his way to the Tuileries, when he was apprised that an important communication had been sent to his hotel. He returned, and found a laconic intimation from M. de Villele that he was no longer a minister. He replied with equal brevity that he no longer occupied the Hotel of foreign affairs, and it was at the service of *his* successor. The Journal des Debats, (the Ex-Minister's own paper) makes no secret of the cause of his disgrace, by distinctly admitting that he was punished for remaining silent in the discussion on the law of the Rentes." We believe, however, he did something more; he was not only silent, he was actively hostile to the measure.

Speaking of the removal of Chateaubriand, the Morning Post of the 14th says:—Our private communications enable us to give the following as the difinitive ministerial arrangement:

Mons. Villele, Minister for foreign affairs, retaining the Presidentship of the Council.

The Count La Foroit one of De Cazes' Peers, Minister of France.

M. Mosteader, late Minister in Switzerland, goes to the Foreign Affairs as Directeur-General.

AFFAIRS OF THE EAST.

Letters from Constantinople are to the 17th May. It now appears certain that the evacuation by the Turks of Moldavia and Wallachia, has been determined on. There were only 3,000 Turkish troops in the two principalities. We may infer, therefore, that all differences with Russia will speedily be terminated.

With the Greeks every thing is in a prosperous state. Telegraphs by day, and fire signals by night, established in all the islands, apprise them of the slightest movements of the Turks upon all points of the Eugean Sea. It is thus that one of their naval squadrons composed of 18 transports, was surprised, beaten, and destroyed by the Greeks in the anchorage of Suda.

A paragraph from Trieste, May 21, says: Letters from Corfu of the 12th of this month relate that an English vessel had been attacked in the Gulf of Missolonghi by four Barbary vessels. It would have become their prey but for the sudden appearance of three Greek vessels, which succoured it, and even took an Algerine vessel: the others took refuge in Lepanto.

EGYPT.—A letter from the Ionian Islands of May 12, says that on the 21st of March, at half past nine in the evening, the arsenal of Cairo blew up; 6,742 men were lost, among whom were Mahomet Ali and two Pachas. The Wechabites have again occupied all Arabia, and having massacred the Turkish garrisons, they declared war with Mahomet Ali Pacha, against whom all Upper Egypt is in insurrection.

It is also stated in letters, that an Arabian fanatic has appeared in Upper Egypt, who gives himself out for the Visir, or the precursor of the prophet El Mokodi, who died a thousand years ago.—This Chief has collected a numerous band under his standard, and has marched from Cossein to Kennah on the Nile, of which he has made himself master. The Pacha has caused the corps of troops which occupied Sioni to march against him, in hopes to stop his progress.

Weekly Compendium.

Anna Braithwaite, Minister of the Society of Friends, was a passenger in the ship Canada, which sailed for London, from New York, on the 16th inst.

A man employed on board the steam boat which plies between Philadelphia and Wilmington, has been fined *ten dollars* for carrying a *letter*. The Justice before whom the case came, was of opinion that the letters being *unsealed* did not exempt the carrier from the penalty.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a part of Lancaster county, (Penn.) was visited by a violent tornado, accompanied with thunder and a whirlwind which did much damage in its progress. Houses were unroofed, barns blown over, fences swept off, and forests prostrated.

Melancholy.—Mr. E. S. Cheesman, a respectable farmer residing near Cheesman's Landing, on Timber Creek, N.J. while engaged in hauling in his grain from the field, on Friday last, fell from his waggon, with such force as to break his neck and almost instantly expired.

A schooner filled with passengers, lately capsized in the river St. Lawrence, near Brockville. All the passengers and crew were saved, excepting three children of an Irish emigrant family.

The Tariff.—A public meeting was called at Milledgeville, (Geo.) to take place on the 3d of July, to concert measures for "a determined opposition to the policy of the Tariff Bill."

On Thursday, the 8th inst. in Northampton, (Mass.) a son of Mr. Thaddeus Clark, aged 7 years, drank a considerable quantity of rum from a bottle which had been carried into the field by hay-makers, probably unconscious of its nature and effects, and died in less than 24 hours. A physician was sent for, some time in the night, but it was too late, a congestion having evidently already taken place.

James M'Cullough has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary of Maryland, for passing counterfeit half dollars.

Henry Johnson, of Louisiana, being a candidate for the office of Governor of that state, with a fair prospect of being elected, has resigned his seat in the Senate of the United States.

The National Intelligencer asserts that the President has accepted the resignation of Mr. Ninian Edwards.

The same paper denies that the Attorney General is to be selected to discharge the duties of Secretary of the Treasury; and affirms that "the improved and almost restored health of Mr. Crawford" renders such a measure entirely unnecessary.

False Lights.—The Savannah Georgian mentions that false lights had been seen by several captains of vessels bound to that port, on the South Hunting Island, one light elevated above the other, resembling those of the Light-house and Beacon on Tybee. Captains are requested to guard themselves accordingly.

A good motto.—"The Greek Chronicle," printed at Missolunghi, has a motto in Greek, signifying "*The greatest happiness of the greatest number*"—a truly republican sentiment, and not less just.

Royalty in a Republic!—It appears by Longworth's new Directory, which has just been published, that there are now in the city of New York two *King Charles'*, three *King Georges*, five *King Henry's*, two *King James*, eight *King Johns*, five *King William's*, two *King David's*, and one *King Solomon*. Who can doubt after this, that the "diadem party," as the editor of the Advocate would say, is numerous!

Gold.—A letter from Curacoa of the 24th of June says, "An event has taken place in Aruba which surprises all. Very considerable quantities of pure gold have been found in the bed of a large ravine, and lumps of as much as three ounces have been dug from the cliffs on each side. Some has been put on board the Fanny, for New York to be tried. One piece has been found as heavy as seven ounces."

Advantages of a broken horse shoe.—Two robbers named Zachariah and Abraham Bush, lately broke open and robbed a store in the town of Dryden, Tompkins county, N. Y. One of their horses had a broken shoe, by which means the rogues were tracked and arrested, and the goods recovered.

Death by Lightning.—A few days ago, as George Watchorn, a shepherd, was returning to Melton Mowbray, from his daily labour, with a fork across his shoulder, he was suddenly levelled with the earth by an electric attraction from a heavy flash of lightning, to the prongs of his fork, the handle of which, together with the clothes on his body, were literally torn to fragments; his shoes were also split in twenty places. He expired shortly after.—*Eng. paper.*

Two brothers named Shields, were lately tried at Frankfort, Ky for the murder of James M'Cormic, and both acquitted. It is mentioned that when the jury brought in their verdict, the Judge (in astonishment) sprang upon his feet, and the citizens made an effigy of each juror, which they suspended on a rope from the Court-house to the Market-house for two days, and then shot them down and burned them.

An extract of a letter dated Havana, July 17th, says:—"*Piracy* has commenced again off Matanzas on a large scale. Several vessels have been waiting convoy at Matanzas. The brigs Castor, Betsey Dole and John have all been robbed, and I fear a New York schooner, the Mercator, with a valuable cargo—as she is missing. One of the U. S. schooners has just come in."

On Saturday evening last, Mr Azel R Cutter went into the stream at Woodbridge, N. J. for the purpose of bathing, and not being able to swim was drowned. He was about twenty-one years of age.

Joseph Almeida, a passenger on board the schr. Flight, in a calm on the 16th inst. off Cape Henry, jumped overboard after his Parrot, which flew about twenty yards from the vessel—after having caught the bird, in returning to the vessel it was perceived he was much exhausted—upon which a plank, spars &c. were thrown overboard to assist him until the long boat was cleared and got out—he reached the spars but was so exhausted that he was unable to hold on, and immediately sunk.—Every exertion was made to save him by Capt. Silverthorn.—*Fed. Gazette.*

Providential Escape.—As Mr. Cornelius Miller, of Claverack, was returning from a visit to his sick sister, in a one horse waggon, with his wife, infant and boy about five years old, in crossing the old Claverack bridge, his horse became restive, and backed against the rail of the bridge, his endeavors to force him to proceed were unavailing, he jumped from the waggon and seized his horse by the head, but without the desired effect; his wife jumped from the waggon with her infant, and the boy, waggon and horse were all precipitated off the bridge, which is upwards of twenty feet in height, into the stream below. Neither the boy or horse were in the least injured.—*Hudson Whig.*

Accident.—A sad accident occurred a week ago last Saturday. A son of Mr. Bill, of Plymouth, was found hanging by his neck in his father's horse shed—dead. A jury was summoned, who found, on investigation, that the lad had been in the habit of swinging in the bridle reins of a harness, which he had fastened to the beams above, and that somehow he had mis-adjusted his tackle, so that one of the knots got around his neck. He is supposed to have been in that situation nearly half an hour before he was found. It can be no satisfaction to his parents to see these melancholy particulars in print, but in others it may induce a greater degree of attention to the careless and heedless sports of their children.—*Hartford Mirror, July 17.*

The Tread Mill.—A woman who was lately brought up to the Police, in England, on a charge of being drunk and disorderly, pleaded in her defence that she had only that morning been discharged from the tread mill, where she had been kept moving for two months; and she solemnly protested it was neither whiskey nor gin that caused the change in her, but the motion of the wheel, which kept floating in her imagination, and gave her the appearance of being in liquor! Her story not being relied on, she was held to bail for future good behaviour.

Affecting Incident.—The attendants at the Hanover Market were yesterday thrown into confusion for a while by a woman apparently beating a young man, and exhibiting, both by voice and gesture, the most frantic passion. It turned out to be a very affecting scene, however. It was a Mrs Dunn, who advertised on the 3d instant for the recovery of the body of her son, "who was drowned on the Wednesday preceding, off Poplar Island," beating "in the joy of her heart," this very son, who had that moment made his appearance, alive and well, while she was sitting in market. It appeared that he had been washed (or knocked) overboard, and swam to the shore, or was picked up by some other vessel—of which fact those on board the vessel, and his mother, were ignorant.—*Balt. Pat.*

Last night between 10 and 11 o'clock, an attempt was made to take the life of Dr Wm. H. Cleodenin, one of our most respectable physicians. The facts in the case, as far as we have learned them, are these: A person called on the Doctor, complaining that he, the doctor, had deceived him as to the actual state of his nephew's disease, whom the doctor was attending: to which the doctor replied that he had not—that if his nephew was worse than he had represented, an unfavourable change must have occurred since he saw him. To this the complainant objected, and insisted on the doctor's immediately going with him to see his nephew. The doctor was engaged, and could not go then, but would go as soon as possible. The person very abruptly told him that he should, or he would force him to go. The doctor again excused himself, and the enraged man drew out a pistol and fired at the doctor, who, as the pistol was presented, knocked it up, and the contents a large buck shot, were lodged in the cheek of the door, a few inches above the doctor's head. The first attempt having failed, another pistol was produced and presented, but before it was discharged it was wrested from him, and he secured by some gentlemen in the street, and taken to the watch house. He this morning gave bail for his appearance at court. We forbear mentioning the offender's name.—*Baltimore Patriot, July 19.*

Slave Trade.—We have conversed with a gentlemen who left the Havana on the 8th inst. who informs that there are no less than eleven fast-sailing vessels well armed, now fitting out for the coast *for negroes*—intending to take advantage of the *rainy* season, when armed vessels are fearful of visiting the coast on account of the sickness which prevails at that period. He also states, that great alarm existed in consequence of the pirates again making their appearance. Of 37 vessels wind-bound on the bank, 14 were missing, and as it was ascertained, two were taken by the pirates, it was apprehended, the others had met with the same fate. The Spanish fleet had sailed five days previous in pursuit of the Colombian fleet.—To man the Spanish fleet, a general impressment had taken place in the Havana; from the medley of the crew, there was every apprehension that they would be captured by the Colombians, should they come to action.—*Balt. Morn Chron.*

The slave trade.—The following may serve to shew the manner in which this trade is now carried on from Havana. It never was in greater activity than it is now—ten or twelve new vessels were fitting out to carry it on, at our latest advices from this port:

A letter dated at Havana June 26, says—"A brig arrived a few days since with 406 negroes, captured on the coast of Brazil, under the Brazilian flag, by the Spanish privateer Romano, belonging to this port, and sent here for adjudication. *'Tis said that two hundred died the first night of her arrival of the yellow fever!"*

☞Now, the meaning of all this is—That the owners, of the slave vessel fitted out a privateer, or bargained with some one who had a commission as such, to *capture* the slave ship and send her to Havana "*for adjudication,*" by which means she was secured from seizure by the British or American vessels that might happen to be on the coast, and, when she arrived at Havana, the slaves were *smuggled* on shore. If the people, who are concerned in this business, shall themselves suffer what is the inevitable fate of the white inhabitants of the West Indies, sooner or later, there is not any corner in my heart that holds commiseration for them: and it is mortifying to believe, that many such are citizens of the United States, most loudly, (at home), professing an abhorrence of slavery; and abusing those of their countrymen whose misfortune it is to inhabit the states *blackened* by the accursed lust of "mother Britain" for gain. *Niles.*

Perhaps the whole record of daily events do not furnish a more remarkable instance of the effects produced by lightning, than what took place in Baltimore on Monday evening last. The flash struck the auction store at the corner of Charles and Market street—one part of the shaft followed the main branch of the gas pipe, on the northern side of Market street, in an easterly direction, and for the distance of about four squares extinguished all the gas lamps in its passage, scarcely doing any other injury; another part of the shaft followed the main branch of the gas pipe in a westerly direction, as high as M'Clellans's Alley, extinguishing in like manner, every gas lamp in its passage on the Northern side of Market street, during no other injury, comprehending in the whole extent, nearly eight squares in Market street. The gas lamps on the south side of market street were perfectly unaffected by the flash. The roaring of the celestial artillery was both terrific and sublime. [*Balt. paper.*

New York, July 19.

Malacca.—Accounts from Batavia of the 22d March say that the authorities of that island had made Malacca a free port from the 20th of the same month.

The Merino Shawl Warehouse of H. Oblenis and Co. was entered either on Saturday or Sunday night, by mean of a false key, and robbed of merino shawls to the amount of upwards of 500 dollars.

Fire.—Three rope-walks and two or three wooden dwelling-houses, situated at the corner of North and Orchard streets, near the first avenue, were yesterday afternoon destroyed by fire. The rope walks belonged to Mr. John Luther, Messrs. P. Schermerhorn & Sons, and Mr Lemuel Pitman, and the damage is estimated at from 20 to 30,000 dollars, part of which only was insured. One person has been committed on suspicion of setting fire on the premises, though report says it originated from a cigar. From 80 to 100 workmen have been thrown out of employment by this occurrence.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

A Lucky Incident.—A gentleman from Troy, who arrived in the North River steam boat, on Saturday morning, upon going on deck, and examining the baggage missed his trunk, containing about $3000 dollars in cash, and other valuable articles. He immediately put the officers of the police in requisition, and made search for it; but no traces of it could be found, and the pursuit was given up as hopeless. On Sunday morning, as the gentleman was walking near Fulton market, he saw a porter in Pearl-street, with a trunk upon a wheel-barrow, followed by another person, as the owner. As the Trojan's head was at that moment filled with trunks, he was reminded of his own loss, and immediately pursued the stranger, but without an expectation of finding his baggage. On approaching nearer, he was astonished to discover his own trunk. He carelessly followed the porter, until he and his attendant had gone on board the Brooklyn ferry-boat, when he communicated the circumstances to the Captain who contrived to keep the baggage, and its pretended proprietor on board, until a constable was sent for, and both secured. The trunk had not been opened, although the villain had procured a key for the purpose, and was about to examine his plunder at Brooklyn. Notwithstanding his plea of *intoxication*, he was immediately lodged in Bridewell, and his *mistake* will doubtless be effectually corrected.

Villany.—The Mohawk Herald, published at Amsterdam, states that on the 12th inst. a German, from Pennsylvania, came over from the canal to that village, and applied to some of the merchants there to have some bills examined (amounting to $29) which he said he had just received for a watch from a man on board a canal boat then going east. The bills were 5's of the Orange co. bank, 5's of the Mechanics' bank, New-York, 5's of the Geneva bank, and were all pronounced counterfeit. He then described the man and a party set off on horseback in pursuit, and in about 7 miles overtook the packet boat Samuel Young, Capt. Foland. They hailed the helmsman and enquired whether such a man had been taken on board opposite Amsterdam, and were answered in the affirmative. The captain was then informed of the object of their pursuit, and requested to lay to for them to come on board. He returned for answer, that he could not stop then, but should a short distance below, where he would change horses. Shortly after, the cry of "there he goes!" from the passengers, gave notice of his escape. The party on horseback dashed across the canal in pursuit, but being detained a short time to pull down the fence, the fugitive made good his retreat into the woods and evaded pursuit. In ascending the bank of the canal the rogue lost his hat, containing his pocket book, in which was about $30 good and $70 counterfeit money, which was picked up by the captain. This, very naturally, was claimed by the pursuing party as an indemnity to the honest Dutchman, who is poor and had reluctantly sold his watch to raise some money. But the captain, though offered an indemnity against all claimants, by responsible persons, refused to relinquish the prize. Such is the substance of the story we learn of the Herald; and if it be true, we know not which most to condemn, the counterfeiter or the captain.—*Alb. Dai. Adv.*

Side Cut opened again.—Our side cut (says the Troy Sentinel of Tuesday,) was opened again last Friday night. Such was the throng of boats waiting for passage that the locks were in operation all night and most of the next day without intermission. Eighty boats passed through both ways, and the lock-tender, though an attentive and obliging man, was unable to take an account of the names, cargoes, &c. or to do more than give us the number. Since the clearance of the squadrons that had been waiting, the daily arrivals have been regularly noted, and our list begun again to-day, will be continued as heretofore.

From the New York National Advocate.

COMPETITION.—"Those who wish to enjoy a *cool* half hour, are recommended to pay a visit to the foot of Courtlandt-street precisely at the moment when the rival steam-boats are about starting for Albany—the Olive Branch taking Jersey city in the way, to avoid running down the Court of Chancery. The fare is reduced to two dollars, a price so moderate as to come within the means of every industrious person; and even our daily labourers make up Sunday parties with their families. "Vell, my ducky, we vill go up to Pekeepsy to morrow; only a dollar—by the living jingo how cheap; lets take the biled beef and cowcumbers and little Dick, so we vill, and be down on Monday bright and early."

Each boat has runners, or suitors, who pay court to the numerous passengers passing down Courtlandt street. "This way, Sir, this way, to the Olive Branch, Sir; no monopoly, free, trade and sailor's rights; a fine boat, Sir; low pressure, sails like the wind."

"For Albany, Sir; this way to the Chancellor—the old Fulton company, Sir; finest boats in the world; spacious and airy; no bursting of boilers; no running races, all safe and smooth; this way, Sir." Ding dong, goes the bell of the Chancellor; Too-too-too, goes the bugle of the Olive Branch at the same time. Carriages rattle down the wharf, and are actually jamm'd in between carts and wheelbarrows; the passengers heated, hurried, and hungry, press for each boat; whiz goes the safety valve; "waiter, wher's my other trunk!—stop for my wife, Sir—can't, Sir—commodore, what number is my birth? births all taken, so are the settees—O dear—O la—how hot it is—help me on board—buy oranges, Sir!—here Mr you forgot to pay the coach—a dollar, Sir—don't forget the boot black, Sir—where's my law books? Valtair, duble mom porte, you ave lost my portmantel—I shall go to de Spring—last verk vi ant my chemise—oh, ventre bleu—stop de boat—go to de Washington Hall for my petit objects—O, dem—" The decks are crowded and the round top thick as bees—only two dollars—and in this confused and unpleasant state both boats push off leaving a crowd of breathless passengers on the wharf, having arrived a moment too late. Such are the pleasures and economy of opposition.

Casualty.—Seventeen labourers, who had been at work, during Wednesday last, on the dam just above this city, were returning, at evening, from the west side of the river in a boat. Just as they had crossed the main channel, a scow running against the boat capsized it, and four persons were unfortunately drowned, viz: Edward Carroll, John Carroll, (brothers) Michael Myers and Dennis Farrol.—*Troy Sentinel.*

Troubles in Jamaica.—The editors of the Norfolk Beacon have received various files of Jamaica papers from the 5th of May to the 26th of June inclusive. From these papers we have the disagreeable intelligence that Jamaica has been threatened with an insurrection among the black population of that island, but the early and vigorous measures of the military, had given a pretty effectual check to its progress. These accounts, including the letters and remarks of the Jamaica editors, are written under feelings of evident alarm, and it is probable that the danger which they have escaped, for the present, has been magnified.—This is very natural; the horrors of St Domingo are not forgotten; and the disturbances that have taken place among the slaves in several of the West India islands, within a year past, have awakened feelings of suspicion and dread, not easily described.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1824.

A CURE.—In one of the villas adjacent to this city, a man who, in his paroxysms of inebriety, had been in the habit of beating and abusing his wife, was discovered in the act by two of his respectable neighbours, who arrested him and brought him to the tribunal of a neighbouring pump, and, placing him beneath the nozzle, one of the gentlemen held him while the other laboured at the pump until exhausted, and then the other took his turn, while the former held the culprit. Rationality of mind was restored after securing his arms and shutting him (alone) in a dark room. The effect was salutary.

We understand that the Baptist Meeting House, in Sansom street, (Staughton's) was sold at Sheriff's sale, on Monday evening last, for three thousand five hundred and fifty dollars, subject to a lien of eight thousand five hundred dollars. The purchaser was John Welsh, Esq. The cost of building this church was from 30 to 40,000 dollars. It is thought that a number of other churches in this city will have to pass through the hands of the Sheriff.

Morris's Mills, near Frankford, were sold at the same time for 9,300 dollars. We understand that $28,000 were a short time ago offered for the property.

Most of our readers have been informed of the late attempted revolution in Portugal when the Prince Royal attempted to wrest the crown from his father's brow. That imbecile Monarch fled for refuge on board an English 74 lying in the harbour, and while remaining there, his birth-day taking place, presented an extraordinary scene, which is thus noticed by some of the officers, in their letters to their friends:—"It was kept up in great pomp and splendour; the Princesses and all the Ladies of Honour were dressed in the richest style—the eldest had jewels on her to the amount of 400,000 pounds sterling; the Lords and gentlemen were all in their full court-attire; and in fact such a display of grandeur and magnificence was never before seen on a man of war's quarter deck—a King and all the Ministry of a Nation on board, and the Council held in the ward room, &c."

COMMUNICATED.

Messrs. Editors,—I am happy to discover that our citizens generally are beginning to recognize the advancement of the public interest, happiness, and prosperity, in the operation of the present Tariff regulation. Having long been convinced that our advancement, as a nation, depended upon the intervention of such regulations as are at present adopted—nor am I certain that more restrictive duties will not hereafter be found salutary. To those, however, who are still sceptical, I would recommend an attentive perusal of a periodical work, entitled 'Political Economy,' by the author of the 'Olive Branch,' published by J. R. A. Skerrett, in this city, a work replete with sentiments of the highest importance to the citizens of the United States, and cannot be too generally read, nor read without conviction.

COMMUNICATION.

A NEW IDEA.—In passing a meeting house in the Northern Liberties, on the evening of the 18th inst. I paused, in reverence, and heard it asserted by a stranger, (to me,) occupying the pulpit, that the Virgin Mary had need of the outward blood of her son in order for her salvation, (in other words of her own blood, whereby to be cleansed,) from sin, and redeemed. Such are the solecisms into which men fall, by attempting to fathom things Divine by human reason. S.

CHESAPEAKE AND DELAWARE CANAL.

Rapid work.—We understand from good authority that the excavation and embankment made on this work during the last three months, amount to the amazing quantity of 360,000 cubic yards. This is equal to amount, and superior in difficulty to about fourteen miles of the New York canal.

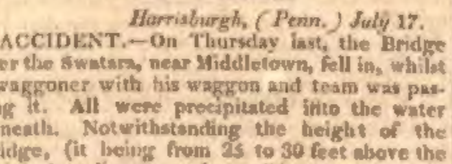
SUICIDE.—The Somerset, (Pa.) Whig of the 14th instant relates an occurrence of death by suicide, which offers another awful example of the dreadful effects of *Intemperance.* On the 9th instant *David Shaffer* of that county put a period to his existence by hanging himself in a wood about a mile from his own dwelling. He had lately been in the habit of extreme intemperance in the use of ardent liquor, and the day before the commission of the horrid deed, it was kept from him. During the day he frequently asked for it, and was as often refused, when he was taken with a fit, after which a little was offered him, when he refused and stated he could not bear nor taste it. The following day he was observed to be possessed of a rope, which was taken from him, when he repaired to the woods, and in about two hours afterwards was found suspended by the neck to a dogwood tree, by a rope very ingeniously made of hickory bark. From every circumstance it appears he fully predetermined to accomplish the deed, the cause of which is considered to have been his intemperance and partial embarrassments. The deceased was about 32 years of age, of respectable connections, and has left a wife and six small children.

Harrisburgh, (Penn.) July 17.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last, the Bridge over the Swatara, near Middletown, fell in, whilst a waggoner with his waggon and team was passing it. All were precipitated into the water beneath. Notwithstanding the height of the Bridge, (it being from 25 to 30 feet above the stream,) no lives were lost. The waggoner, we are told, escaped almost unhurt. Some of the horses, however, were seriously injured.

The Auricharees and Otoges.—Late accounts from the Upper Missouri confirm the reports heretofore received of the Indian murders in that quarter.—*St. Louis Inquirer.*

It now appears that after they fled from their villages, the Auricharees sought the protection of the Mandans and obtained it on condition of future friendly deportment towards the whites—this was promised by all, except a small band who breathed nothing but vengeance, and separated themselves from the main body; that the latter built a village in the timber just below Tilton's Fort, and induced him to trade with them. They have robbed 3 men of Henry's and killed 1 of Tilton's and 4 of the French Company. They at length manifested such hostility as to make it prudent for Tilton to abandon his Fort, and remove within the Mandan Villages, the Chiefs of which withdrew their protection from the Auricharees, who then formed a treaty with the Gross Ventures, who stipulated that in case our troops should ascend the river to punish their outrages, their allies should be left to meet their own fate. It is said that the Auricharees are now much alarmed, expecting such a result, and have sent a deputation to Colonel Leavenworth, with a tale of repentance and sorrow, and promises of future good conduct, upon condition of forgiveness for the past. And to make it more palatable to the colonel, their outrages are charged upon our traders, who burnt their villages.



FARE REDUCED TO $2,50

For a Passage to New York.

THROUGH in one day in the Citizens Coach, and New Union line, for New-York, via Bordentown, and New Brunswick. The Steam Boat Albemarle, leaves the upper side of Market street wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock A. M.—For Bordentown; from thence in coaches to New Brunswick, and take the elegant Steam Boat Legislator, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—Fare only $2,50.

For seats apply at C. Bailey's, Mansion House Hotel, South Third Street, and at No. 50 South Third Street, No. 13 Market Street, and of the Captain on board the boat.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr.—For the Proprietors.

☞ The Albemarle will leave the same wharf every Sunday at seven o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same day. Fare up and down, one dollar. Fare to Trenton, 37 1-2 cents. july 24—tf

CHEAP NEW GOODS,

At the Old Establishment, No. 112 Market street, Philadelphia

THE Subscriber, having added to his usual assortment of Umbrellas and Parasols, by early making, so as to render it the interest of all who wish to use articles in his line to call, as he makes to order, and repairs, if required, for one year gratis. For sale at the above place, six thousand Canton Walking Canes; those silver mounted, from 60 cents to 3 dollars 50 cents; and all kinds made to order on short notice. Wholesale for Ladies' Bonnets, Corsets, &c. kept as usual. An Apprentice wanted.

NEHEMIAH SLEEPER.

july 24—tf

Marine Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

July 17. Ships Arcadia, Biddle, Liverpool 37 days, 19 passengers; Hope Maurice, Rotterdam, 40 days, Gin, &c.; Brigs Sarah Ann, Mallory, Tobago, 21 days, Molasses and Sugar; Buck, Hutchinson, Cape Hayden, 11 days, Coffee &c.

18. Ship Pac fic, Gibson, Canton, 121 days, Tea, &c.; schr. Agenora, Leeraw Gibraltar, 54 days, Oil, &c.; Shannon, James, Alvarado, 22 days, Merchandize.

22. Brig Margaret, Wasson, Laguira, via Guayanilla, Sugar and Coffee; schr. Eclipse, Sharp, Laguira, 12 days, Sugar, Coffee, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Ships Margaret, Grover Gibraltar; Georgia Packet, Butler, Charleston; Brig Juno, Norgrove, Havana; Schrs. Good Friends, Wheeler Alvarado; Macdonough, Copeland St. Thomas; George Washington, Smith Havana; Unity, Story, Porto Cabello; Lewis, Herman, Hamburg.

19. Ship Algonquin, Dorey Liverpool; Brig Rolla, Rae, Havana.

20. Brig Hannah & Rebecca, Eldridge, Kingston, (Jam.); Schr. Sally & Betsey, Rayner, St. Johns (N. B.)

21. Brig Mary, Bray, West Indies; Schr. Unicorn, Linker, Santa Martha.

23. Schr. Isaac M'Kim, Gorswich, Laguira.

MARRIED,

On Thursday, the 22d inst. JULIA ANN, wife of the Rev. Thomas Lyell, D. D. Rector of Christ Church, New York, in the 30th year of her age.

On Thursday evening, the 22d inst. by William Moulder, Esquire, Mr. AARON QUICKSALL, to Miss PRISCILLA COLES, of New Jersey.

On Sunday, the 17th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Ellis, Mr. BENJAMIN DAFFIN, Hardware Merchant of Philadelphia, late of Sheffield, (Eng.) to Miss MARY FISHER, only daughter of Mr. John Fisher, of Kensington.

On Tuesday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. R. W. Morgan, SAMUEL EDWARDS, Esq. Attorney at Law, and a Member of the House of Representatives of the United States, to Miss MARY ANN ENGLE, both of the Borough of Chester, Delaware County.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. JAMES CHESS, to Miss ELIZABETH THOMPSON, both of the Northern Liberties.

At Winchester, (Va.) by the Rev. Dr. Hall, the Rev. T. J. DORSEY, to Miss LUCY E. COOKE, daughter of Dr. John E. Cooke, all of that place.

On Thursday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. D. R. A. Armistead, Dr. M. P. PITTS, of Portsmouth, (Va.) to Miss JACQUEMINE B. BARTEE, daughter of William Barter, deceased, of Norfolk county.

DIED,

On Thursday afternoon, the 22d inst. after a protracted illness, ROBERT PATTERSON, L. L. D. aged 83 years.

On Friday morning, the 23d instant, PAUL BUSTI, Esq. of Blockly Township.

On Wednesday, the 7th instant, Mr. JAMES JUTEREL, Teller of the Bank of South Carolina.

On Saturday, the 17th instant, at Baltimore, WILLIAM WEBSTER, Comedian and Vocalist, formerly of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Theatres.

On Thursday morning, the 22d inst. after a short illness, Mrs. JANE THOMPSON, wife of David Thompson, aged 41.

On Tuesday evening, the 20th inst. Mrs. ELIZA RANER, wife of Thomas M. Raner, in the 31st year of her age.

On Thursday, the 22d instant, BERNARD M'CLEAN, son of Mr. John M'Clean.

On Sunday, the 4th instant, in Cheraw, (S. C.) Mrs. ANN FRINK, consort of Major John H. Frink, formerly of New London, (Conn.)

At Spotswood, (N. J.) Mr. JAMES HARDENBERGH, 24 son of Jacob R. Hardenbergh, Esq. of New Brunswick, (N. J.)

On Saturday evening, the 17th inst. on board the U. S. ship Hornet, at Norfolk, THOMAS N. MANN, Esq. Diplomatic Agent from this Government to Guatimala.

On Tuesday, the 6th instant, at Stockton, Cattaraugus County, (N. Y.) Mr. EBENEZER SMITH, aged 60 years.

On Tuesday, the 20th instant, Mrs. MARY KIELY, wife of Malick Kiely.

On Monday morning, the 19th instant, in the 63d year of his age, SAMUEL ALLEN, Esq.

On Friday morning, the 16th inst. in the Borough of Frankford, EDWARD DUFFIELD in the 64th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, the 17th inst. in Blockly Township, JOHN TOMLINSON, in the 74th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, the 17th inst. at Schooley's Mountain, PHILIP W. WHEELPLEY, in the 30th year of his age, and 10th of his Ministry.

On Tuesday, the 22d ult. in Radnor Township, Delaware County, Mr. GEORGE WHITE, of this city.

In Goddard, (Mass.) Mr. NATHANIEL BLODGETT, in the 68th year of his age.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	30	46	76
New York,	37	44	81

In this latter city, there were 24 deaths of infants under one year of age.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

Just published and for sale

AT the Office, 'ITINERANT SKETCHES' a series of Tales from the Saturday Evening Post. Contents—Will Block; the Wreck; The Dead Alive; The Pensioner; The Duellist; The Ruins; The Parting; St. Andrew's Cross; The Tea Table; Wreck of a Barge; The Bird Catcher; Fragment of a Chronicle; The Last Shilling; The Infant Tecumseh, an Indian Tale—With a choice of Poetry by Ellen, Laura, Neville, Fitz Eustace, Mrs. Opie, and U. H.—A pocket edition of 96 pages, price 25 Cents. Also for Sale 'THE CASKET, or Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, recently published. The above books may also be obtained at the following places:

John Mortimer's Bookstore,	No. 94 South Second Street,	
Samuel Hanse's	Do.	176 South Second street,
Isaac Pugh's,	Do.	S. E. corner Race & Third.
Shadrach Taylor's	Do.	384 North Second Street.
Marot & Walter's	Do.	87 Market Street.
Joseph G. Auner's	Do.	333 Market Street.

David Clarke's Book bindery, over 171 Market street,
Richard Jourdan, Druggist, N.W. corner of 3d & Christian.
July 24

ADVICE EXTRA.

"To be fortunate is to be wise."

IN these direful times when old plans fail, new ones claim attention. The old dull path to wealth and independence, has of late been choked up with weeds, so that the most wary and nimble-footed traveller is entangled in them—he is stripped, and thrown on his back, in no endeavour to pursue it.—From such like disasters have arisen new expedients to prop up a broken fortune, or erect a new one, which have usually resulted in disappointment, and these results have given birth to the reflections which follow:

Each heated pate, with hope elate,
Dreams nought but of elections,
And Adams's, Jackson's Crawford's fate,
Fill all their sage reflections;
But souls more bright, with wisdom dight,
More fateful matters weighing,
Seek honour in the path aright,
By FORTUNE'S voice obeying.

No candidate, whate'er his fate,
Will fill with cash your coffers:
Then why not that vain zeal abate,
And take what FORTUNE offers?
No grievous toil—no brawling broil—
Old friendship's bonds to sever—
No slander, subject to recoil,
She claims, as price of favour.

But if intent on party bent,
The dregs of old affection,
Let all your party rage be spent
In wrath's sublime direction:
Your tickets choose with happiest views—
Your poll be UNION LOTTERY;
And name of "Politician" lose
In "Fortune's happy votary."

And surely a more eligible plan to make life worth preserving cannot be devised, as is evidenced by the following Scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

THIRTEENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,

6	Prizes of	$5,000	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5072	do	6	is	30432
6924	Prizes			$87750

Positively to be drawn on the 28th of October next.

Whole Tickets,	$6 00	Quarters,	1 50
Halves,	3 00	Eighths,	0 75

Packages by certificate and otherwise, as usual.

For further particulars relative to the advice above given, apply at

P. L. DECKER'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets,

Where have been recently sold and *immediately paid*—2 capital prize of 5000 dollars; 1 of 2000; 6 of 1000; 3 of 500; 13 of 100; besides 80's, &c. &c. innumerable.

july 24—tf

ATTENTION!

GENTLEMEN desirous of attaching themselves to the Volunteer Corps of State Guards, are requested to make application to either of the undersigned, who compose the Electing Committee:

JAMES B. BAGGS, No. 137 North Fifth st.
GEORGE BOMHART, No. 149 New Fourth st.
JAMES KING, No. 71 North South st.
WILLIAM GARDEN, No. 33 Washington sq.
CHARLES W. AUNER, No. 79 Cherry st.

july 24—tf

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

LAWYER AND FARMER.

A counsel, in the common pleas,
Who was esteem'd a mighty wit,
Upon the strength of a chance hit
Amid a thousand flippancies,
And his occasional bad jokes
In bullying, bantering, browbeating,
Ridiculing, and maltreating
Women, or other timid folks,
In a late cause resolved to hoax
A clownish Yorkshire farmer—one
Who by his uncouth look and gait,
Appear'd expressly meant by fate
For being quiz'd and play'd upon.

So having tipp'd the wink to those
In the back rows,
Who kept their laughter bottled down
Until our wag should draw the cork,
He smiled jocosely on the clown,
And went to work.

"Well, farmer Numskull, how go calves at York?"
"Why—not, sir, as they go wi' you,
But on four legs, instead of two."
"Officer!" cried the legal elf,
Piqued at the laugh against himself,
"Do pray keep silence down below there.
Now look at me, clown, and attend.
Have I not seen you somewhere, friend?"
"Yeese—very like—I often go there."

"Our rustic's waggish—quite laconic,"
The counsel cried, with grin sardonic;
"I wish I'd known this prodigy,
This genius of the clods when I
On circuit was at York residing.—
Now, farmer, do for once speak true,
Mind, you're on oath, so tell me, you
Who doubtless think yourself so clever,
Are there as many fools as ever,
In the West Riding?"
"Why no, sir, no; we've got our share,
But not so many as when you were there."

AN EPITAPH

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The following dialogue took place between a man chasing his ox, and an old squaw.

Halloo, there! stop that Ox!
I han't got no stopple, Sir!
Well, *head* him then!
He's already headed, Sir!
Well! d—n it! *turn* him, then!
He's right side out now, Sir!

Dr. Roger Long, the famous astronomer, walking one dark evening with a gentleman in Cambridge, and the latter coming to a short post fixed in the pavement, which, in the earnestness of conversation, he took to be a boy standing in his way, said, hastily, "Get out of my way, boy." "That boy, sir," said the Doctor, very calmly, "is a *post*-boy, who never turns out of his way for any body."

All Gone Out.—Not long since a gentleman near Birmingham, having occasion to see a friend, called at his house, and was told he was gone out: to save the trouble of calling again, he expressed a wish to see the mistress, but she also was gone out. That no time might be lost, he requested to see the young master, but he likewise was out. Wishing, however, not to go without accomplishing his business, on saying he would then walk in, and sit by the fire till one of them returned, he was told by Pat, "Indeed, Sir, and you can't, for that too is gone out!"

A LITTLE LEARNING.

Pope, the great poet, observed that,
"A little learning is a dangerous thing:" but we believe a little is better than none, unless it be indeed a very little. But when a person has just a sufficient knowledge of *letters* to lead him to suppose that he can communicate his meaning on paper, when in fact he cannot spell a single word in the English language, what little he knows might as well be less. If he knew that he knew nothing, his knowledge of his ignorance would be advantageous to him.

A certain Captain of a vessel who intended to inform the owners of the ship and cargo that he was disappointed in the objects of his voyage, wrote the following laconic but rather obscure epistle.

"Owen to the blockked of the poct my wig is spilt."

His meaning was, *Owing to the blockade of the Port, my voyage is spoilt.*

THE DELUDED COUNTRYMAN.

A countryman passing a burial ground near Cupar, one night some weeks ago, observed two or three men inside the wall, and suspecting them to be disturbers of the dead, challenged them, as he approached, with their unhallowed purpose. One of them made answer in an under tone that they were not resurrection men, but smugglers; and that if he would venture over the wall, they would make it worth his while to keep their secret. The man did not scruple to join them, and was conducted to a little building adjoining the steeple where they and their stores were deposited: here by the glimmering of the star-light, he was able to discover a well filled bottle, with glasses, and other good cheer, with which they told him to make free till their return. The invitation was too agreeable to be declined; but John had hardly begun to make a proper use of his opportunities, when the door was somewhat hastily shut, and the light which was to guide his operations obscured. The place, besides, was reckoned unlucky, being that set apart for the sexton's tools; so that the poor fellow thought himself in much distress. His alarm was augmented on hearing the strangers engaged in a whispering conversation without, of which the imagined himself the subject. The idea that they were resurrection men again recurred to his mind, and he had often been told that to those persons a living subject was as acceptable as a dead one. He imagined he heard them say distinctly, "Pshaw, won't it be much better to kill a fellow that is fresh, than dig up one that is stinking?" And his terror, as many easily be conceived, was now at its climax; he whined most pitcously, and offered every thing he was worth as the price of his ransom. Entreaties seemed for a while to be of no avail, but one of the men at last approached the door, and told him in a low voice to be silent; that having got a subject which would suit them, they had resolved that he should be spared, on condition that he carried the body to a place in the woods, where they had gig in waiting for it. This was glad tidings to the countryman; so issuing forth from his place of imprisonment, he bent his back willingly to receive the odious burden. The load was soon adjusted, and he sallied forth from the burial ground, between two sturdy vampires, who were to be his guides, and who watched him with the most wolvish vigilance.—The road was long and dark—with much sweating, however, he at last arrived at the place where he had calculated on being relieved. The gig, however, was not to be seen; but the men, who were some distance behind, told him to lay down his burden, and untie the sack to see that all was right. John tumbled down the detested heap, and from his terror of the fellows, having opened it (though with much reluctance) was horridly astonished when the imagined corpse started up, and insisted on being carried half a mile farther, to a little ale house in a corner of the wood. Thunderstruck and aghast at this unexpected requisition, John would willingly have crept into a snail-shell, to escape the extraordinary stranger; but as this was impossible, and as the furze and underwood prevented speedy flight, his next resource was a desperate offer of battle, which however the spectre declined, vanishing among the trees with a hearty and horrible laugh. John scrambled home the best way he could, terrified least he should tumble over a living corpse in every ditch. Nor did he learn, till some time after (when he only gathered it from the banters of his comrades,) that in the whole affair, he had only been made the sport of three fellows who had been employed to protect the church yard, after a recent funeral, from the jackalls of the dissectors.—*Edinburgh Obs.*

From the New England Farmer.

LICE ON APPLE TREES.

We are told by a farmer, who assures us that he has much experience in the cultivation of fruit trees, that there is nothing like goose oil for killing these insects. That both he and his neighbours have made use of that application for a number of years to their very great benefit, as it not only destroys lice, but greatly promotes the growth of the trees, which were anointed with it. Mr. Perley, it will be recollected, asserted that train oil is a powerful antidote against lice, but being of a glutinous quality, is very detrimental to the tree. Perhaps goose oil is not liable to the same exception. We would not, however, be understood as asserting that this substance is in fact a specific against the disorder before mentioned; but merely mention it as something we have heard of, and which may perhaps, be worth the trial.

WATER YOUR PLANTS WITH SUDS.

We have hitherto frequently recommended the use of soap suds, both as a manure and an antidote against insects. We have received repeated confirmation of the utility of this substance. A gentleman assures us that it is the best of all manures for cucumbers, watermelons, &c. You will, therefore, please to bear all this in mind on washing days, and see that your girls commit no wanton waste of this species of property. Preserve it in tubs or other suitable receptacles, and apply to your plants every evening about sundown after having been exposed to the heat of the sun during the day.

TAVERN TO LET,

IN one of the public thorough-fares in the city, in good business; has an excellent cellar and a large yard. For particulars enquire at No. 140 South Second street. may 29—tf

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

HOTEL & OYSTER HOUSE.

HAP HAZZARD, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the house No. 113 North Second street, where he will be happy to serve them with Oysters Relishes, and Liquors, of the first quality.
N.B. A constant supply of Cider & Cider-Royal. ap 24—tf

YOUNG LADIES SEMINARY,

No. 63 UNION STREET, near Third.

MR. and Mrs. COAD respectfully inform Parents and Guardians, that they have limited their Young Ladies apartment to thirty pupils; five more can be received to complete the number. In it are taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes and Maps, Book-keeping, History, both ancient and modern, &c. with every kind of useful and fashionable needle work. Pupils have the use of Maps, Globes, and Histories in the apartment without any extra charge. No charge for tuition during vacation.

Young Gentlemen's apartment.

Mr. DAVID HUTTON will take charge of this apartment, on the 8th inst.—It is hoped Mr. Hutton will give general satisfaction; he has been highly recommended for his abilities and moral character. may 1—3m*

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Coloured Boys and Girls, of all ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.
feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. BOTTONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the Beak when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent: for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 253, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. may 15—ly

PATENT CARBONATED
SARSAPARILLA MEAD,

SOLD by appointment at WILLIAM MARRIOTT'S Drug & Chemical Store, No. 44, North Fifth, near Arch street where neither attention nor expense will be wanted to render it as perfect as possible.

W. M having introduced this salutary beverage to the attention of the public, deems it but justice to say it has met the decided approbation of many of the most eminent of the medical faculty. In fact the many and well known invaluable qualities of Sarsaparilla have long placed it among the first of depurative medicines. Its unpleasant earthy sensation and taste have been with many an insurmountable objection to its use, but in its present form these disagreeable attributes are obviated, and the ingredients which enter into its composition to effect that intention possessing tonic properties, their union must produce a happy influence over the debilitated system, and stand to these in the bloom of health a draught lively and refreshing as that from the Seltzer, Soda, or Mineral fountain. Those who are afflicted with langour, debility, or general exhaustion will find in this a happy restorative. In cases of cutaneous affections, its good effects have been evidenced by the removal of pimples and eruptions in the face in a short time. Its general beneficial influence will doubtless induce parents to recommend it to their children, particularly where greatness of habit predominates.—And may it not be readily inferred, that the distressing sensations which arise from that nearly cureless complaint termed Indigestion or Dyspepsia may be much obviated and perhaps permanently relieved in the substance rendered nature by its use? It is found to sit much lighter on the stomach than any artificial summer drink hitherto offered to the public; not producing that painful sensation so likely to the use of most others, when taken in proportionate quantities. Its action on the system is impercipible and its novel and peculiar taste by repetition becomes delightful.
July 17—3m

CARRIAGES.

THE Subscriber having recently supplied himself with a general assortment of High Box Coaches and light travelling Carriages, with the front seat sufficiently large to contain a servant with the Driver, as also light cars and two Horse Dearborns, together with light finished full mounted six spring Gigs, and light Sulkeys—all of fancy colours, including a variety of good tempered Match Horses, with careful and and attentive drivers. As it is his wish not to send his Carriages to the public stand during the approaching hot season he is therefore determined to reduce the price of Carriage hire, &c. as low as possible.

N. B. His old established Mourning Hearse, with jet black Horses, kept as usual in perfect order, and will be sent to any part of the city, with that prompt attention becoming the occasion. Apply at No. 83 South Fifth street,
may 29—tf WILLIAM CANNON.

J. B. Wood, 42 Spruce,

Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia. Manufactures & keeps for sale, Farm and Farming Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. may 1—tf

HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP.

A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs and Plants, and has proved itself to be a valuable remedy for the cure of Colds, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long continued Coughs; and particularly for the removal of those slight Colds attended with cough, incident to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No 70 NORTH FIFTH STREET, where a liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase to sell again. Price 25 cents a bottle.

JOHN B. HOWELL.

N. B.—An assortment of Medicinal Roots and Herbs, to be had as above. march 13—6m

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 266,

S. E. corner of Market and Eighth streets.

THE Subscriber offers his present stock of Boots and Shoes at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's best Philia. made Boots,		4 00 to	4 50
Do.	do. do. Monroes,	1 50	1 75
Do.	do. do. Shoes,	1 25	1 50
Men's	do. do. Grain Shoes,	1 00	1 12 1-2
Do.	do. do. coarse do.	1 00	1 12 1-2
Boys' Monroes, best quality,		87 1-2	1 25
Do. fine Shoes, do.		87 1-2	1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do.		62 1-2	75
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,		1 00	1 12 1-2
Do do. Bootheels,		1 25	1 37 1-2
Do. Morocco Slippers,		87	1 12 1-2
Do. do. do. Bootheels,		1 12 1-2	1 25
Do. do. 2d quality,		50	75
Do. fine Leather Shoes,		87 1-2	1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do. do.		75	1 00

With a variety of Misses' and Children's Morocco and Leather Boots and Shoes, equally cheap.

J. MILLMAN.

N. B. A general assortment of Trunks, also very cheap.
june 12—6m

Was Published last week,

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

For July, 1824, Vol. 2. No. 7.

CONTENTS. On the Causes of the present popularity of Novel Writing—Voyages on Wings. No. 2—Correspondence from the Old to the New World, continued—Remarks on the Memoirs of the private life of Maria Antoinette, Queen of France, &c.—The Victim Bride; a Tale of Monadnock—Remarks on "the Loves of the Angels," and Angelic Loves——— on Adam Smith's Theory of Moral Sentiments continued—Podagric Lexicon, No. VI—Tales in the West, No. III—Fancy and Reminiscence—Lord Byron.

Poetry—The Theban Club; or, the Wall Street Critics—Contemplation of the Stars—The Island Bower—Lines written on seeing a number of Ladies walk in procession to celebrate the Declaration of Independence—Death.

Miscellaneous.—Retrospect of Politics, Barnard's Polyglot Grammar, &c. july 17—2t

Turning and Machine Making.

John C. Kinnan & Thomas W. Newton,

RESPECTFULLY inform the Manufacturers and the public in general, that they have commenced the business of Turning and Machine Making, in all its various branches, at the North West corner of Dock and Walnut streets; where they hope, by a strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. Turning in Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood; Turning Lathes, patent and plain, Carriage and Gig Axles, Billiard Balls, Morocco Rollers, Screw Plates, Taps and Dies, Jewellers' Mills, Parasol and Umbrella Mountings, Silver Turning, Mill Spindles, Saw Mill Cranks, Ship Gudgeons, and heavy Turning of all kinds.

N. B. Patterns from the Manufactories, for Wood, Brass or Iron Work, thankfully received and promptly attended.
july 10—tf

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

DWIGHT'S THEOLOGY. A few copies can be had, at subscription prices, as above. Also, the Commentaries of Scott, Henry, Gill, M'Night, Doddridge, and Burkit; Johnson's and Walker's Dictionary, small and large; Church Histories; Calmet's Dictionary, and other Bible Dictionaries.

As the advertiser purchases mostly at auction, or for cash only at private sale, he feels confident of being able to sell as cheap as any in the trade, and all Books sold warranted perfect.

☞ Family, School and Pocket Bibles; Psalms and Hymns; Prayer Books; Methodist Hymns; Comly's Spelling Book, by the dozen; and a variety of Greek, Latin, Spanish, French and English School Books.

Orders received for Book-binding. may 15—tf

BRILLIANT SCHEME!

P. CANFIELD

AGAIN renders his sincere acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage he has received in the 12th class of the Union Canal Lottery, and respectfully solicits a continuation of it in the following scheme, which is arranged on pure mathematical principles, as were its predecessors. The perfect fairness of this system of lottery towards adventurers, the low price of tickets, and the small number of them in the 13th class, together with the very short period to elapse before its determination, should command the immediate patronage of the public to the present scheme, independent of aiding the highly important object for which these lotteries were granted, which it is presumed will ever most cheerfully and readily meet with all that attention and support, from a munificent public, which it truly merits.

Positively to be drawn on the 28th of October next.

Tickets and shares will be sold at the scheme price, five dollars, until the 1st of July, inclusive.

Packages of nine tickets, embracing the 27 combination and permutation numbers of the Lottery, warranted to draw at least the next sum of 20 dollars and 40 cents, may also be had at the same rate; but should adventurers prefer purchasing packages by certificate, and leave the tickets in deposit for the 20 dollars and 40 cents, they will be accommodated, and the sum then to be paid on a package of whole tickets, will be 24 dollars and 60 cents.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTEENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

6	Prize of	$5000	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5772	do	6	is	$36432
6914 Prizes.				$87,750

Capital Prizes as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME.

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 112, Chesnut-street Nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The cash, as usual, will be advanced for prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. june 26—tf

Salem Banking Company.

July 1st, 1824.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Directors of the Salem B. M. and Banking company have this day declared a dividend of *four per cent.* for the last six months upon the (amount paid) of the capital stock of said company, which will be paid to the stockholders, or their legal representatives, on and after the 10th inst.

By order of the Board of Directors.
July 17—3t WILLIAM MULFORD, Cashier.

DARBY'S REPOSITORY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this work, and Prospectus shewn, at the Map and Book Store of H. S. Tanner, corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, and at the Editor's house, No. 3 North Seventh street. july 17—tf

WANTED,

AN Apprentice to the Watchmaking business. One of good connections and who can be well recommended may hear of an eligible situation by applying at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post. july 17—tf

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand, No. 168 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

april 10—tf JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

ENGLISH WATCHES,

WHOLESALE and Retail, (at the lowest cash prices,) for sale by Joseph L. Millhouse, No. 80 North Second Street, above Arch Street.

☞ Watches of every description carefully repaired.
July 17—tf

SHORT-HAND.—This very useful art taught in Six Lessons (1 hour each.) Any gentleman can call at any time and subscribe to join the class, or be taught separate. Terms, 2 Dollars if in the Class, or Five Dollars separate, in advance. T. T. AZPELL. No. 43 north 4th street, below Arch. 3m

WILLIAM B. COBB, Black & White Smith, N. W. corner of Vine & Ninth streets, where Iron Railing, Fire Proof Doors, &c. &c. are Manufactured at Reduced Prices.

ENGLISH EDUCATION, by PETER WIDDOWS, over the Session Room of Third Presbyterian Church, corner of Third and Arch streets.

A. S. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed from No. 146 Chesnut to No. 134 N. 4th st. a few doors above Callowhill, where he respectfully offers his professional services.

WILLIAM BARBER, Copper-plate printer, No. 132 south Second st. Hat Bills printed, and all orders executed on the most reasonable terms, with neatness and punctuality.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 103 South Ninth street——dwelling, No. 174.

BENJAMIN DAFFIN, Razor Manufacturer and Cutler No. 48 N. Third street, a few doors below Arch. Cutlery repaired in the best manner, fire arms cleaned, Polished, &c.

B. D. keeps constantly on hand an excellent assortment of Goods, which he warrants for use.

JOSEPH BINNEY, No. 38 South Fifth street, Taylor, Tinman and Weavers' Shears Manufacturer. Also, Turkey Brone Cutter and Cutler. Old work repaired, cleaned, ground, &c.

PAPER NEATLY HUNG, at the shortest notice and lowest terms, by J. HOWELL & Co. No. 70 North Fifth street, above Arch.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

JOHN SIMMONS'S low priced Book and Stationary Store, Circulating Library & General Intelligence-Office, at the N. W corner 3d & Tammany street. A few Boarders taken.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

ISAAC STUTTGARD, No. 7 1-2 South Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS.—3

DAVIS & HANSON, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Front street, Pittsburgh.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the 1st house above 4th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—3

TO SOCIETIES.—A convenient meeting Room to Let, on moderate terms. Apply at the N. W. corner of South and Fifth streets.

DR. EDWIN A. ATLEE, has removed from No. 176 Race st. to No. 201 N. Seventh street, a few doors below Race street.—6

AT DAVID LUKENS'S SCHOOL, Rancocas, N. J. a number of boys can be accommodated with board & tuition, on reasonable terms. Refer to Kimber & Sharpless, 93 Market.

JAMES CALDWELL, Salt Fish Dealer, constantly keeps a general assortment at No. 7 Strawberry st. 3 doors below Market st. He has lost his eye sight, and would be thankful to those who would favour him with their custom.—3

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

JOHN HEAZLITT & ANDREW WILLIAMS, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyers & Scourers, in all branches, at No. 6 Prune street, occupied formerly by R. Greer.—6*

STAGE Office, VALLEY FORGE, PHOENIXVILLE & KIMBERTON—John L. Young's Tavern, in Fourth st. above Arch street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 173 Vine above 8th st. performs operations on the teeth on moderate terms—in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—3*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE, No. 105 North Third, near Vine st. manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture, Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 63 S. 4th st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.—12*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 122 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

KREYMBORG & HAGERDORN, No. 98 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 113 South Second st. opposite the Custom House.*

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 194 Market st. above 7th, where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 288, Market Street, fifth door below 9th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,		4,00 a 5,00
Do. do.	Monroes,	1,50 a 1,75
Do. do.	Shoes,	1,25 a 1,50
Do. do.	Buckskin do.	1,50 a 1,75
Men's do.	Grain do.	1,00 a 1,12
Do. do.	Coarse do.	1,00 a 1,25
Boys' do.	Monroes, best quality,	1,00 a 1,12
Do. do.	Shoes, do.	87 a 1,12
Do. do.	Coarse do.	62 a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,	full trimmed,	1,00 a 1,12
Do. Morocco do.	Heels and trimmed,	1,00 a 1,12
Do. do. do.	Spring Heels,	90 a 1,00
Do. do.	Boots Trimmed,	1,62 a 1,75
Do. Leather do.		1,12 a 1,37
Do. Morocco thick soaled Shoes,		1,12 a 1,25
Do. do. do.	with Heels,	1,25 a 1,50
Do. Leather do.	do.	87 a 1,00
Do. do.	Pumps,	75 a 1,00
Misses' Morocco do.		62 a 75
Do. Valencia do.		75 a 87
Do. Leather do.		50 a 62
Children's Morocco Boots,		37 a 62
Do. Leather do.		37 a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—1y

PHILADELPHIA
THREAD & NEEDLE STORE,

No. 53 NORTH SECOND STREET.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the Ladies of this City, that they have opened the above Store, and will keep a constant supply of the very best articles in great variety, viz:—Needles of every description, Cotton and Linen Threads, Pins, Tapes, Bindings, Buttons of every kind—Sewing Silks and Twist, Marking Canvas, Rag do and Worsted, Floss Silks, Cotton and Thread, &c. &c. with a great variety of articles particularly needed in families; also, a variety of Fancy Articles, Gimps, Fringe, Buttons, Cords and other Trimmings for Dresses, Habits and Millinery, &c.

Six Threaded Spool Sewing and Floss Cotton of the most approved makers.

WM. MORRISON & Co.
June 5—3m

FARE REDUCED.

Only Three Dollars for a Passage to New York.

THROUGH in one day in the Citizens Coach, and New Union Steam Boat line, via Bordentown, and New Brunswick. The Steam Boat Albemarle, Capt. Sutton, will leave the upper side of Market street wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock A. M.—For Bordentown take Coaches immediately on to New Brunswick, and from thence in the new and elegant Steam Boat Legislator, and arrive in New York the same afternoon.—Fare only 2.50.

☞ The Albemarle will leave the same wharf every Sunday at seven o'clock A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same day. Fare up and down, one dollar. Fare to Trenton, 87 1-2 cents.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr.—For the Proprietors.

For seats apply at C. Bailey's, Mansion House Hotel, South Third Street, and at No. 10 South Third Street, No. 13 Market Street, and of the Captain on board the boat.

N. B.—The engines of the above boats are on Eaton & Watts' plan, *low pressure.* july 17—tf

KIMBERTON STAGE,

WILL leave the Green Tree Tavern, North Fourth Street, every Fourth and Seventh days of the week during the heat of the weather, at 8 o'clock, A. M. breakfast at the Buck, Jos. Miller's; dine at William Rogers's, Kimberton, and proceed to the YELLOW SPRINGS in the afternoon, whenever passengers give this line the preference.

JOHN L. YOUNG,
7 mo. 10, 1824—6t JAMES JONES.

THE WEST CHESTER STAGE,

CONTINUES to leave JOSEPH TAYLOR'S, sign of the Cross Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at seven o'clock in the morning, for West Chester. Returning, leaves West Chester every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at seven in the morning.

All Baggage at the Owners' risk.

JOSEPH TAYLOR.

N. B.—Joseph Taylor returns his thanks to his friends for their past support, and hopes by strict attention to their accommodation, to merit a continuance of their patronage, it being a central situation for business.
june 19—3m JOSEPH TAYLOR.

SEA BATHING.

Tuckerton & Philadelphia Stages,

OLD LINE—Will commence running through the route in a day, on the 6th July, four times a week, as follows: Leaves Tuckerton every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, about sun-rise, and arrives at Camden in good time to cross to the city on the same days.

Returning, leaves Fish's Ferry, south side of Market street, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Tuckerton the same day.

Fare through the route 3 dollars 50 cents, and the usual allowance of baggage. For seats apply at Fish's Ferry, and William K. Mason's, Tuckerton.

ISAAC JENKINS, JOHN MULLINER.
CHARLES ROSE, CORNELIUS KELLY.
June 21, 1824. july 10—4t

Sea Bathing and Boarding.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, and other places, for the liberal encouragement he has had from them for several years past. He still continues to keep that large and commodious house in Tuckerton, the Union Hotel, which is pleasantly situated at the corner of Front and Green streets. It is well calculated for company, and he hopes by attention to business, to make those who may favour him with their custom comfortable in their visit to the Sea Shore.

WILLIAM K. MASON.

N. B. He is provided with the best of Assistants, Provisions and Liquors. There is good ferry-boats running every day to the Beaches, where will be found excellent accomodations.
Tuckerton, June 28, 1824. [july 3—tf

Cape Island Establishment.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public that he has taken the pleasant establishment formerly occupied by Mr. Alexander M'Kenzie, and fitted it up in a genteel manner for the reception of those who will favour him with their company. He has likewise selected the most choice liquors that can be procured in Philadelphia for his bar, and will furnish his table and house with the best the country will afford. With his attention and inclination to please, he solicits a share of the public patronage.

JOSEPH B. HUGHES.
Cape Island, July 1, 1824. July 10—6w

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy,* or cutaneous *Eruptions,* or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver,* Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

CERTIFICATES.

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th, 1824.*"

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases.

"N. CHAPMEN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 10, 1823.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value.

"W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.,

"*February 17, 1823.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 183 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Prigg, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Cranton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Board, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.
Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other sy